Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its **one hundred and forty-seventh year.** It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of **forty-eight columns** filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 869, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. L. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 23, N. E. O. P.—W. Fred Watson, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kittie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

RENWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Callaghan, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 161—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Excursion to Boston.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., of this city, seventy-five or more in number, accompanied by the Newport Military Band, will leave here Wednesday morning next, at 8.10 a. m., for Boston to join in the parade in honor of the Centennial of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The parade will start at 11 a. m., and will be over a short route. After the parade the commandery will dine at the Parker House and the rest of the day will be a go-as-you-please. Most of the members with the band will stay in Boston over night and they will probably patronize the theatres liberally. The literary exercises commemorative of the Centennial will be for the members of the Grand Commandery only and in Masonic Temple commencing at 2.30 a. m. The banquet in the evening will be at the Hotel Somerset and will be for all the Knights Templars who wish to attend. Colonel John H. Wetherell, Past Commander of Washington Commandery, has been offered and accepted the position of aide on the staff of Deputy Grand Commander Blodgett of Springfield, who will command the first division in which Washington Commandery is placed.

Prompt Payment.

The late Benjamin H. Richards, Chief of Police of the city of Newport, was a member of Malbone Lodge, No. 23, New England Order of Protection. His funeral took place on Thursday of last week, and Monday morning of this week the benefit to which his family was entitled, $3000, was paid to his widow, Mrs. Edith S. Richards, by the officers of the order. This was prompt payment of insurance and is a record that no other organization has ever surpassed. The claims of this organization have all been paid with equal promptness during the eighteen years of its existence. The order now numbers some 43,000 members, throughout the six New England States.

The weather of the early part of the week was very far from what we generally expect at this time of the year. It has been cold, foggy, wet and generally disagreeable. In many instances furnace fires have been built up again after having been allowed to go out. There have been frequent showers which have been pleasing to the farmers as the rain was much needed. The vegetation of every kind is looking fine now and a few days of warm sunshine would bring things forward with a rush.

New Tax Assessments.

As was exclusively announced in the MERCURY last week the tax assessors have increased the valuation of the city nearly $14,000,000. The exact amount of the increase is $13,587,000, of which $274,600 is in real estate and $13,587,700 is in personal property. This increase has been attained principally by shoving up the valuation of the personal property of the wealthy summer residents.

The total valuation this year is $56,626,700, of which $35,447,100 is in real estate and $21,179,600 is in personal property. The tax rate remains the same as last year, $12 on each $1000, and will give a total tax of $679,520.40, an increase of $163,052.40 over last year.

It is understood that there may be considerable difficulty encountered in collecting this tax as the summer residents are very indignant over the matter. It is rumored that the case will be fought in the courts in many instances. Some of the important increases in personal property assessments are as follows:

	New.	Inc.
Agassiz, Alex	$ 50,000	$ None
Almon, Mary E.	20,000	20,000
Almon, M. B., A. B.	10,000	None
Angell, E. G., est.	125,000	61,000
Astor, Caroline W.	250,000	150,000
Barger, Milton S.	20,000	20,000
Barger, Samuel	50,000	20,000
Beeckman, Eleanor T.	750,000	745,000
Beeckman, R. L.	15,000	10,000
Bell, Dr. C. M. & wife	200,000	150,000
Best, Mary Tooker	25,000	15,000
Binney, William	35,000	20,000
Brown, Mrs. Harold	350,000	320,000
Brown, Harold, est.	1,000,000	950,000
Brown, J. Nc. estate	1,000,000	900,000
Brown, N. B.	200,000	180,000
Brown, J. N., guar. of	1,000,000	900,000
Brown, Sophia A.	100,000	45,000
Burden, I. T.	300,000	250,000
Busk, Mary H.	50,000	20,000
Baldwin, Mary M.	10,000	10,000
Benson, Harriet M.	15,000	4,000
Brackett, Dr. C. A.	20,000	15,000
Buffum, J. Sophia	65,000	50,000
Bush, J. L.	20,000	7,900
Carroll, R. P.	25,000	24,300
Chandler, W. Astor	75,000	70,000
Collard, G. W.	20,000	20,000
Collard, Martha T.	80,000	30,000
Cunningham, E. L., est.	72,000	60,000
Cutting, R. Marion	50,000	45,000
Cutting, William	50,000	30,000
Covell, J. W.	5,000	4,000
Covell, W. K.	25,000	25,000
Cranston, W. S., exec	11,000	11,000
Davis, T. M.	100,000	60,000
D'Hauteville, F. S. G.	50,000	25,000
D'Hauteville, F. S. G., Jr.	5,000	4,500
D'Hauteville, Paul A.	5,000	4,500
Drexel, Alice T.	50,000	50,000
Drexel, John T.	150,000	50,000
Delecluse, H.	15,000	15,000
Denman, Amanda	10,000	10,000
Dunn, Kate H.	40,000	5,000
Dunn, Thomas	15,000	5,000
Edgar, Wm., heirs of	20,000	10,000
Ellis, John W.	75,000	50,000
Fadden estate	17,000	17,000
Fahnestock, Gibson	30,000	10,000
Fairchild, B. and E. C.	100,000	90,000
Foster, Fannie	75,000	25,000
Gerry, Elbridge T.	750,000	600,000
Gerry, Peter G.	10,000	9,500
Gerry, Robert L.	10,000	9,500
Gibbs, Emily O.	25,000	25,000
Gibbs, Theo. K.	40,000	20,000
Gibbs, Virginia B.	50,000	30,000
Glyn, Mary H.	20,000	None
Goelet, Robert est.	770,000	520,000
Goelet, Mary R.	550,000	550,000
Goelet, Ogden, heirs	550,000	550,000
Goelet, Robert	300,000	150,000
Goelet, Robert W.	300,000	150,000
Gray, Edward	10,000	5,000
Griswold, J. N. A.	50,000	50,000
Grosvenor, J. B. M.	50,000	20,000
Grosvenor William	50,000	20,000
Grosvenor, Wm. trustee	50,000	20,000
Greene, Elizabeth H.	8,000	8,000
Hone, Robert S.	10,000	10,000
Honey, Samuel R.	13,000	10,000
Hunter, Anna F.	17,200	5,000
Huntington, S. E.	40,000	20,000
Hazard, Anna, est.	350,000	250,000
Jones, Cornelia	50,000	50,000
Jones, Caroline O.	25,000	15,000
Jones, C. O., trustee	10,000	10,000
Kane, Mrs. J. J.	200,000	195,000
King, M. Gwendolyn	80,000	80,000
King, Mrs. LeRoy	75,000	75,000
King, Annie E.	50,000	40,000
King, George Gordon	75,000	25,000
King, Mary L., est	75,000	75,000
King, Mrs. L., guardian	90,000	90,000
King, Georgianna G.,	50,000	50,000
King, R. W. R.	80,000	80,000
King, Wm. Delon	75,000	47,000
Leary, Miss Annie	20,000	20,000
LeRoy, Stuyvesant, est	25,000	25,000
Lorillard, L. L.	25,000	10,000
La Farge, J.	1,000	1,000
Lawton, C. E.	2,000	2,000
Lawrence, Mrs. H.	5,000	5,000
Lawton, T. A.	125,000	86,000
Lillibridge, G. C.	25,000	11,000
Lawton, W. S., dev	25,000	25,000
Mason, Ellen F.	160,000	100,000
Mason, Ida M.	160,000	160,000
McCagg, Mrs. L. B.	75,000	30,000
Mitchell, Frank P.	10,000	10,000
Mitchell, W. P.	10,000	10,000
Maynard, Bessie B.	15,000	15,000
McMahon, A. K., trus.	10,000	10,000
McKay, Gordon, est.	18,000	*37,000
Norman, Abbie K.	50,000	50,000
Norman, George H.	25,000	15,000
Norman, G. H. trus.	300,000	50,000
Oelrichs, C. M.	5,000	None
Ogden, Marianna A.	25,000	None
Potter, James B.	5,000	None
Potter, J. B., trustee	50,000	25,000
Peckham, F. B., est.	150,000	120,000
Peckham, Job A.	30,000	10,000
Peckham, Job A., exec.	60,000	55,000
Peckham, Joel	5,000	5,000
Peckham, Joel, guar.	10,000	10,000
Peckham, Robert H.	10,000	9,700
Peckham, T. P., trus.	30,000	30,000
Robinson, C. L. F.	20,000	None
Pitman, T. T.	10,000	10,000
Powel, P. H.	7,500	5,000
Robinson, C. L. F., exec.	15,000	15,000
Richardson, J. D., heirs	4,000	*2,000
Schermerhorn, W. C., est.	475,000	467,500
Schermerhorn, Ann E. H.	150,000	145,000
Schermerhorn, Sarah	150,000	145,000
Sheldon, F., Anne R.	100,000	50,000
Sherman, Mrs. W. W.	250,000	200,000
Sherman, W. Watts	25,000	15,000
Sorchan, Charlotte	10,000	10,000
Sorchan, Victor,	15,000	15,000
Swan, James A.	10,000	5,000
Sheffield, Wm. P.	50,000	50,000
Sheffield, Wm. P., Jr	10,000	10,000
Southwick, S. S., heirs	2,500	*2,500
Safe, Harriet Ives	50,000	50,000
Sherman, G. W.	110,000	94,000
Sherman, Charlotte	15,000	15,000
Sherman, W. B., Jr.	1,000	1,000
Schermerhorn, S. est	150,000	150,000
Taylor, H. A. C.	1,000,000	900,000
Thomas, Sam., est	500,000	250,000
Thomas, Ann Augusta	50,000	45,000
Thomas, Edward R.	750,000	745,000
Tooker, Maude K.	10,000	10,000
Travers, William R	25,000	15,000
Tilley, Eliz. C. exec.	70,000	20,000
Tompkins F.	30,000	6,000
Van Alen, James J	150,000	100,000
Van Alen, James L.	25,000	24,500
Webster, Hamilton F	70,000	50,000
Webster, Sidney	50,000	50,000
Weld, Charles G.	50,000	25,000
Weld, George W.	50,000	25,000
Weld, Wm. heirs	200,000	100,000
White, Henry	50,000	45,000
White, Mrs. Henry	50,000	35,000
Willoughby, Hugh L.	10,000	10,000
Wysong, John J	50,000	25,000
Wysong, Martha M.	50,000	25,000
Zabriskie, Sarah C.	50,000	25,000

* Decrease from last year.

Attractive Cigar Store.

H. Weiner & Son have moved into their new quarters in the building at corner of Thames and Mary streets which they have recently purchased. Extensive alterations have been made and the result is very pleasing. The store is very attractive, having large show windows which give ample room for a display of goods. The tiled recessed doorway leads one into a well fitted store with a stamped steel ceiling and neatly finished walls. The goods are attractively displayed in glass show cases.

On the upper floors of the same building is the factory of the Weiner firm where the Captain Cotton and Naval Reserve cigars are made. The factory was moved down from its former location on John street, and, notwithstanding the two floors that are in use, there is none too much room for the many men that are employed. It is by no means impossible that an addition in the rear of the lot may be necessary before long.

There is considerable talk out on the island of some means to secure fire protection for the places outside the city limits. The wealthy summer residents who have built handsome residences there feel that they are entirely at the mercy of fire, except for the efforts of their own employes. In many cases there is no water supply large enough to fight fire for any length of time. There is talk of providing some sort of fire apparatus for the towns, and possibly steps may be taken to secure a supply of water at all times.

Work on the roadbed and sidewalk for Long wharf will be begun as soon as the highway department completes its improvement of Washington square. It is desired to have the wharf torn up as little as possible during the busy season so the work will be rushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

The factory of the Rodman Manufacturing company at Lafayette, near Wickford, which was closed about a fortnight ago for the making of repairs to the plant, was reopened this week to-day with the usual complement of 300 hands at work. The company manufactures fancy worsteds.

Frank B. Wilson of Bristol, Grand High Priest of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Rhode Island, will visit Newport Chapter at its next meeting on June 1st, and will install into office George Russell of this city, as Grand Scribe of the Grand Chapter.

Mr. William H. Hammett has been elected president of the Union National Bank, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. John H. Crosby, and Mr. G. Norman Weaver has been elected vice president, vice Mr. Hammett promoted.

Miss Ida Herrman has returned from New York, where she has been for a long time on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. George A. Wood. It is expected that Mrs. Wood will be able to be brought home very soon.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was re-elected president and chairman of the committee on art and literature of the New England Woman's Club of Boston at its annual meeting held in Boston on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., arrived at "Wayside" the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., sailed for Europe on Tuesday.

City Treasurer John M. Taylor was in Providence the past week.

Dr. Carroll is convalescing from his recent illness.

Found Dead.

Martin R. Hamilton died very suddenly at his lodgings on Kault & Anthony's wharf Saturday night, the body being found by his brother, Gustave Hamilton, who broke in the door on Sunday. The deceased had consulted a physician on Friday, on account of ill health. Not being able to enter the house on Sunday Gustave Hamilton and a few friends broke in the door and found him partially disrobed, having apparently started to take a bath. Medical Examiner Stewart pronounced death due to heart disease.

The deceased was an expert brass finisher and had been employed in several of the shops in this city. He was 48 years of age and unmarried.

About 8 o'clock Monday morning an alarm from box 25 at the corner of Broadway and Bedlow avenue, called the department to the residence of Ernest Fish on Broadway near Thurston avenue. The fire was in the kitchen where it had communicated from the woodbox to some drying clothes. The neighbors extinguished the flames before the apparatus arrived upon the scene. During the run to the box Hook & Ladder No. 1 collided with the front of the Marlborough Market and broke the pole, necessitating the ordering out of Truck 2.

Minnehoa Council, No. 3, D. of P., held a May social in Masonic hall Tuesday evening with a good attendance. The social was in charge of a committee, consisting of Mrs. F. G. Scott, chairman; Mrs. Ross, Miss Grace Ross, Miss Anna Frasch, Miss Bertie Gifford, Miss Fannie Gladding, Mrs. John Dugan and Mrs. William J. Browley. The hall was tastefully decorated with Japanese flags, lanterns, fans, etc. Cunningham's orchestra furnished the music and a light collation was served.

Judge Le Baron B. Colt, senior presiding justice of the United States circuit court of the Massachusetts district, but whose home is in Bristol, this state, and who is well known to all Rhode Islanders, has been honored by the people of Massachusetts, but more especially by Mayor Collins of Boston, for he has been invited to be the orator of the day at the Fourth of July celebration which is to be held in Faneuil hall.

The Street Commissioner denied the Newport Realty Company permission to enter the sewer on the Parade after that street was nearly completed. The Commissioner claimed that the company had had due notice and could have entered the sewer weeks ago and not have waited till this late date.

Mr. Archie C. Goddard, son of Mr. Stephen G. Goddard of this city, was discharged from Pine Ridge Camp on Monday, the doctors having pronounced him cured. Mr. Goddard has been at the camp for nearly eight months and speaks highly of the treatment he received.

The nineteenth anniversary of Court Pride of the City, Foresters of America, was observed on Monday evening when a number of Foresters from out of the city were present to take part in the festivities. Several candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the order. Refreshments were served and a general good time was enjoyed.

Miss Etta Tripp and Miss Edith Hodgson have been in Providence the past week receiving instruction in the new telephone system at the long distance department of the telephone office in that city. As soon as the building is completed, the new system will be in order here.

Mrs. Susan M., widow of Rev. Samuel Wilde Coggeshall, died at Cottage City, Mass., on Tuesday and the body was brought to Newport on Thursday, the interment taking place in the Old Cemetery. Rev. Ernest W. Burch, of the Thames Street M. E. Church, officiated.

Miss Fannie Carry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Carry, was the unanimous choice at the Calvert school for the amiability medal as was also Margaret May Parsonage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Parsonage, at the Coddington school.

Mrs. Helen S. Cahoone died at Plainfield, N. J., on Saturday last. The deceased was the wife of Mr. Stephen Cahoone, a member of the New York Stock Exchange and a former resident of Newport.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, sailed for Europe the past week.

Mr. Charles Hyde, formerly of this city, but now of New York, was in this city the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Taylor were in New York the past week.

Street Railway Improvements.

The Newport & Fall River Street Railway is about ready for important changes and improvements to its lines in this city. The city council recently granted permission to lay rails to its property on Vernon avenue. This property was purchased many years ago by the old Newport Street Railway as the location for a car barn, but the old barn on Commercial wharf has been sufficient up to this time. Now the company is going ahead at once to erect a new barn on Vernon avenue and when it is finished the structure on Commercial wharf will be abandoned. The new barn will probably be built of wood and will be a large one.

The company will soon have a gang of men at work taking up the old rails on Bath road and replacing them with new and heavier ones. This work will be done as soon as possible in order to have it ready in time for the summer business.

The old trolley wire which has been in service ever since the road was built, about sixteen years ago, is being replaced by a new one. The new wire is 00 in size, while the old wire is only 0.

There is considerable activity at Long wharf on the part of those interested in the fishing industry, but the season is not up to the usual standard. There are many mackerel coming in and they are of good size and command a fair price. But the scup fishermen are doing very little. Only a few barrels a day are being shipped from here, while under normal conditions hundreds of barrels of scup would go out from here every day and the pounds in the East River would be filled with fish held in reserve.

The Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts and Rhode Island held its semi-annual conclave in Providence Thursday. There were present from Washington Commandery of this city Past Commanders David Stevens, Robert S. Franklin, John P. Sanborn, John H. Wetherell, Joseph Gibson, William H. Langley, Commander Joseph Haire, Generalissimo William H. Wolcott, and F. Augustus Ward and William J. Easton.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, held a very pleasant meeting Tuesday night in which there was a progressive whist entertainment and collation. The prize winners were Ladies' first, Mrs. William B. Scott; second, Mrs. Sidney B. Gladding; consolation, Mrs. John P. Sanborn. Men's first, F. Augustus Ward; second, Joseph W. Sampson; consolation, Edward A. G. Smith.

The draw at the Stone Bridge is to be immediately removed entirely, having been sold outright to Fall River parties. A stock company is being organized among the people around the Tiverton end of the bridge for the purpose of operating a ferry there. Already nearly stock enough has been pledged. If the company is formed a regular ferry boat will be operated and will carry passengers, wagons and automobiles.

The highway department is making extensive repairs to Washington square, having all three of the steam road rollers at work there. A complete new top is being laid, beginning with large broken stone and ending with the top dressing of fine gravel. This improvement has been long needed, the old roadbed having been badly worn out.

The 115th annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, A. F. and A. M., was held Monday in Freemason's hall on Dorrance street, Providence. Joseph W. Freeman of Central Falls was elected grand master. F. Augustus Ward of this city was appointed Grand Pursuivant.

The Providence Telephone Company has put into effect the reduction in rates which was promised some time ago. The reduction is on private and two-party lines and is between 15 and 20 per cent. There is no reduction on the price of the six-party service.

The body of Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, who died in Paris on March 2nd, arrived in New York Saturday on steamship Savoie and funeral services were held in Greenwood.

Mrs. Lena McCarthy, wife of Mr. Stephen McCarthy, is seriously ill at her home on Kay street, and the attending physicians have called a specialist from New York in consultation.

The degree of doctor of dentistry was conferred on Mr. Philip E. Clark, son of Mr. Peter F. Clark of this city, at Baltimore last week.

The whole brigade of the Rhode Island militia has been asked to participate in the Fourth of July parade in Providence.

Judge Robert M. Franklin has qualified for his new duties as judge of the district court of the First Judicial District.

Pupils' Recital.

The pupils of Miss Cora M. Gosling gave a delightful recital at the hall of the Builders and Merchants Exchange on Wednesday evening before an audience that was appreciative of the many good numbers rendered. The opening part consisted of solos, duets, and instrumental numbers by Mr. Norman B. Cole, Miss Lila Watts and Miss Lillie Blarklock, Mrs. Harry O. Cooke, Miss Sallie Anthony, and Miss Gertrude Downing. The second part was a pleasing operetta, "The Rose of Savoy," in which all rendered their parts most acceptably. The recital was in every way a credit to Miss Gosling and to her pupils.

Rev. Mr. Johnson of the First Baptist Church has issued a letter combatting the finding of the Baptist Convention which expelled him from membership therein last week. Mr. Johnson denies many of the allegations contained in the report of the convention and points out how the actions of Baptist organizations are limited.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Anna B. Griggs of Tacoma, Wash., to Dr. Benjamin T. Tilton, of New York, a son of Mr. E. W. Tilton, a former head master of the Rogers High School.

Rev. John T. Beckley, D. D., pastor of the Central Baptist Church, tendered his resignation at the close of the Wednesday evening service.

Mr. Hugh L. Willoughby has arrived at his cottage on Halidon Hill for the summer, having made the trip to Newport in his autocar.

Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Anderson have been receiving congratulations the past week, a son having been born on Wednesday.

Dr. A. F. Squire was unanimously elected a member of the Newport Medical Society.

Letter Carrier J. Edward Bliss is able to be out after his recent severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Nuss are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Philip S. Taggart of New York, is guest of Miss Swinburne, on Broadway.

Miss Annie Holland is guest of Miss Helen Patten, at Orange, N. J.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular monthly meeting of the Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday and action was taken in relation to two estates. Albert A. Anthony the Administrator on the estate of William H. Anthony, presented an inventory thereof, which was allowed and ordered recorded. He also presented a petition for leave to sell at private sale the property included in the inventory which petition was granted.

Frederick B. Spooner was appointed Administrator on the estate of William Spooner and directed to give bond in the sum of $5000 with Lewis R. Manchester and John E. Manchester as Sureties. On this estate Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr., Elmer B. Sisson and John H. Spooner were appointed Appraisers.

In Town Council the petition of the Providence Telephone Company for permission to extend its pole line along Wapping road from its junction with Mitchell's lane to Portsmouth line, was granted. Rescom S. Peckham was appointed a committee to locate the poles and superintend their erection.

Orders on the dog fund were granted to Mary Ward Greene and William N. G. Weaver: the first reported 25 hens killed and damages were assessed at $84.-50. The second had 12 hens killed and the appraiser had awarded him $21.30. The surface of some sections of the stone road had been broken by the dry weather and many stones let loose to the great annoyance of travelers. In order to avert a continuance in the same direction, the Surveyors were directed to obtain and apply shore gravel. For so doing $40.00 was apportioned to road district No. 2, and $25.00 each to districts Nos. 1, 3 and 4.

The following accounts were allowed: C. Henry Congdon, repairing highways $25.90; James H. Barker, repairing highways, $62.80; Charles A. Peckham, repairing highways, $68.60; Charles Peckham for stone bound placed against burial lots in Middletown Cemetery, $25.50; Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr., for fencing mill lot, $40.15; Pinniger and Manchester Company, wood for town hall, $2.45; John D. Blair, making a list of the dogs owned and kept in Middletown, $41.00.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the north Weeden Cottage for the summer season for Charles E. Weeden to H. B. Anthony of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the "Desiderata" cottage on Wolcott avenue for Tunstall Smith of Baltimore to the Misses Currin of Newport.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold the family residence, stable and lot at 8 Pleasant street, Newport, for Mrs. Sarah A. Brintnall of New York, to Israel Joseph Josephson.

William E. Brightman has rented for Arthur B. Mumford of Fall River, the middle store in the block, corner of Spring and Church streets, to Joseph F. Russo.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for L. H. and H. K. Stewart the store 418 Thames street to Jacob Fehlberg.

The Wings of the Morning

By LOUIS TRACY

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CHAPTER XI.

THE sailor knew so accurately the position of his reliable sentinels that he could follow each phase of the imaginary conflict on the other side of the island. The first outbreak of desultory firing died away amidst a chorus of protest from every feathered inhabitant of the isle, so Jenks assumed that the Dyaks had gathered again on the beach after riddling the scarecrows with bullets or slashing them with their heavy razor edged swords.

A hasty council was probably held, and, notwithstanding their fear of the silent company in the hollow, an advance was ultimately made along the beach. Within a few yards they encountered the invisible cord of the third spring gun. There was a report and another fierce outbreak of musketry. This was enough. Not a man would move a step nearer that abode of the dead. The next commotion arose on the ridge near the North cape.

"At this rate of progress," said Jenks to the girl, "they will not reach our lair before daylight."

"I almost wish they were here," was the quiet reply. "I find this waiting and listening to be trying to the nerves."

They were lying on a number of rugged garments hastily spread on the ledge and peering intently into the moonlit area of Prospect park. The great rock itself was shrouded in somber shadows. Even if they stood up none could see them from the ground, so dense was the darkness enveloping them.

He turned slightly and took her hand. It was cool and moist. It no more trembled than his own.

"The Dyaks are far more scared than you," he murmured, with a laugh. "Cruel and courageous as they are, they dare not face a spook."

"Then what a pity it is we cannot conjure up a ghost for their benefit. All the spirits I have ever read about were ridiculous. Why cannot one be useful occasionally?"

The question set him thinking. Unknown to the girl the materials for a dramatic apparition were hidden amid the bushes near the well. He cudgeled his brains to remember the stage effects of juvenile days, but these needed limelight, blue fires, mirrors, phosphorus.

The absurdity of hoping to devise any such accessories while perched on a ledge in a remote island, a larger reef of the thousands in the China sea, tickled him.

"What is it?" asked Iris.

He repeated his list of missing stage properties. They had nothing to do but to wait, and people in the very crux and maelstrom of existence usually discuss trivial things.

"I don't know anything about phosphorus," said the girl, "but you can obtain queer results from sulphur, and there is an old box of Norwegian matches resting at this moment on the shelf in my room. Don't you remember? They were in your pocket, and you were going to throw them away. Why, what are you doing?"

For Jenks had cast the rope ladder loose and was evidently about to descend.

"Have no fear," he said. "I will not be away five minutes."

"If you are going down I must come with you. I will not be left here alone."

"Please do not stop me," he whispered earnestly. "You must not come. I will take no risk whatever. If you remain here you can warn me instantly. With both of us on the ground we will incur real danger. I want you to keep a sharp lookout toward Turtle beach in case the Dyaks come that way. Those who are crossing the island will not reach us for a long time."

She yielded, though unwillingly. She was tremulous with anxiety on his account.

He vanished without another word. She next saw him in the moonlight near the well. He was rustling among the shrubs, and he returned to the rock with something white in his arms, which he seemingly deposited at the mouth of the cave. He went back to the well and carried another similar burden. Then he ran toward the house. The doorway was not visible from the ledge, and she passed a few horrible moments until a low hiss beneath caught her ear. She could tell by the creak of the rope ladder that he was ascending. At last he reached her side, and she murmured, with a gasping sob:

"Don't go away again. I cannot stand it."

He thought it best to soothe her agitation by arousing interest. Still hauling in the ladder with one hand, he held out the other, on which luminous wisps were writhing like glowworms' ghosts.

"You are responsible," he said. "You gave me an excellent idea, and I was obliged to carry it out."

"What have you done?"

"Arranged a fearsome bogy in the cave."

"But how?"

"It was not exactly a pleasant operation, but the only laws of necessity are those which must be broken."

She understood that he did not wish her to question him further. Perhaps curiosity, now that he was safe, might have vanquished her terror and led to another demand for enlightenment, but at that instant the sound of an angry voice and the crunching of coral away to the left drove all else from her mind.

"They are coming by way of the beach, after all," whispered Jenks.

He was mistaken in a sense. Another outburst of intermittent firing among the trees on the north side of the ridge showed that some at least of the Dyaks were advancing by their former route. The appearance of the Dyak chief on the flat belt of shingle, with his right arm slung across his breast, accompanied by not more than half a dozen followers, showed that a few hardy spirits had dared to pass the valley of death, with all its nameless terrors.

They advanced cautiously enough, as though dreading a surprise. The chief carried a bright parang in his left

They advanced cautiously.

hand; the others were armed with guns, their swords being thrust through belts. Creeping forward on tiptoe, though their distant companions were making a tremendous row, they looked a murderous gang as they peered across the open space, now brilliantly illuminated by the moon.

Jenks had a sudden intuition that the right thing to do now was to shoot the whole party. He dismissed the thought at once. All his preparations were governed by the hope that the pirates might abandon their quest after hours of fruitless search. It would be most unwise, he told himself, to precipitate hostilities. Far better avoid a conflict altogether, if that were possible, than risk the immediate discovery of his inaccessible retreat.

In other words, he made a grave mistake, which shows how a man may err when overgarnished by the danger of the woman he loves. The bold course was the right one. By killing the Dyak leader he would have deprived the enemy of the dominating influence in this campaign of revenge. When the main body, already much perturbed by the unseen and intangible agencies which opened fire at them in the wood, arrived in Prospect park to find only the dead bodies of their chief and his small force, their consternation could be turned into mad panic by a vigorous bombardment from the rock.

Probably in less than an hour after their landing the whole tribe would have rushed pellmell to the boats, cursing the folly which led them to this devil haunted island. But it serves no good purpose to say what might have been. As it was, the Dyaks, silent now and moving with the utmost caution, passed the well and were about to approach the cave when one of them saw the house.

Instantly they changed their tactics. Retreating hastily to the shade of the opposite cliff, they seemed to await the coming of re-enforcements. The sailor fancied that a messenger was dispatched by way of the north sands to hurry up the laggards, because the distant firing slackened, and five minutes later a fierce outbreak of yells among the trees to the right heralded a combined rush on the Belle Vue castle.

The noise made by the savages was so great, the screams of bewildered birds circling overhead so incessant, that Jenks was compelled to speak quite loudly when he said to Iris:

"They must think we sleep soundly not to be disturbed by the volleys they have fired already."

She would have answered, but he placed a restraining hand on her shoulder, for the Dyaks, quickly discovering that the hut was empty, ran toward the cave and thus came in full view.

As well as Jenks could judge the foremost trio of the yelping horde were impaled on the bayonets of the cheval de frise, learning too late its formidable nature. The wounded men shrieked in agony, but their cries were drowned in a torrent of amazed shouts from their companions. Forthwith there was a stampede toward the well, the cliff, the beaches, anywhere to get away from that awesome cavern where ghosts dwelt and men fell maimed at the very threshold. The sailor, leaning as far over the edge of the rock as the girl's expostulations would permit, heard a couple of men groaning beneath, while a third limped away with frantic and painful haste.

"What is it?" whispered Iris, eager herself to witness the tumult. "What has happened?"

"They have been routed by a box of matches and a few dried bones," he answered.

There was no time for further speech. He was absorbed in estimating the probable number of the Dyaks. Thus far he had seen about fifty. Moreover, he did not wish to acquaint Iris with the actual details of the artifice that had been so potent. Her allusion to the box of water sodden matches had given him the notion of utilizing as an active ally the bleached remains of the poor fellow who had long ago fallen a victim to this identical mob of cutthroats or their associates. He had gathered the principal bones from their resting place near the well, rubbed them with the ends of the matches after dumping the sulphur again and arranged them with ghastly effect on the pile of rubbish at the farther end of the cave, creeping under the cheval de frise for the purpose.

Though not so vivid as he wished, the pale glimmering headless skeleton in the intense darkness of the interior was appalling enough in all conscience. Fortunately the fumes of the sulphur fed on the bony substance. They endured a sufficient time to scare every Dyak who caught a glimpse of the monstrous object crouching in luminous horror within the dismal cavern.

Not even the stirring exhortations of the chief, whose voice was raised in furious speech, could induce his adherents to again approach that affrighting spot. At last the daring scoundrel himself, still wielding his naked sword, strode right up to the very doorway. Stricken with sudden stupor, he gazed at the ulful gleams within. He prodded the cheval de frise with the parang. Here was something definite and solid. Then he dragged one of the wounded men out into the moonlight.

Again Jenks experienced an itching desire to send a bullet through the Dyak's head. Again he resisted the impulse. And so passed that which is vouchsafed by fate to few men—a second opportunity.

Another vehement harangue by the chief goaded some venturesome spirits into carrying their wounded comrade out of sight, presumably to the hut. Inspired by their leader's fearless example, they even removed the third injured Dyak from the vicinity of the cave, but the celerity of their retreat caused the wretch to bawl in agony.

The next undertaking was no sooner appreciated by the sailor than he hurriedly caused Iris to shelter herself beneath the tarpaulin, while he cowered close to the floor of the ledge, looking only through the screen of tall grasses. They kindled a fire near the well. Soon its ruddy glare lit up the dark rock with fantastic flickerings and drew scintillations from the weapons and ornaments of the hideously picturesque horde gathered in its vicinity.

They spoke a language of hard vowels and nasal resonance and ate what he judged to be dry fish, millets and strips of tough preserved meat, which they cooked on small iron skewers stuck among the glowing embers. His heart sank as he counted sixty-one, all told, assembled within forty yards of the ledge. Probably several others were guarding the boats or prowling about the island. Indeed, events proved that more than eighty men had come ashore in three large sampans, roomy and fleet craft, well fitted for piratical excursions up river estuaries or along a coast.

They were mostly barelegged rascals, wearing Malay hats, loose jackets reaching to the knee and sandals. One man differed essentially from the others. He was habited in the conventional attire of an Indian Mohammedan, and his skin was brown, while the swarthy Dyaks were yellow beneath the dirt. Jenks thought from the manner in which his turban was tied that he must be a Punjabi Mussulman—very likely an escaped convict from the Andamans.

The most careful scrutiny did not reveal any arms of precision. They all carried muzzle loaders, either antiquated flintlocks or guns sufficiently modern to be fitted with nipples for percussion caps.

Each Dyak, of course, sported a parang and dagger-like creese; a few bore spears, and about a dozen shouldered a long straight piece of bamboo. The nature of this implement the sailor could not determine at the moment.

In the neighborhood of the fire an animated discussion took place. Though it was easy to see that the chief was all paramount, his fellow tribesmen exercised a democratic right of free speech and outspoken opinion.

Flashing eyes and expressive hands were turned toward the cave and hut. Once when the debate grew warm the chief snatched up a burning branch and held it over the blackened embers of the fire extinguished by Jenks. He seemed to draw some definite conclusion from an examination of the charcoal, and the argument thereforth proceeded with less emphasis. Whatever it was that he said evidently carried conviction.

Iris, nestling close to the sailor, whispered:

"Do you know what he has found out?"

"I can only guess that he can tell by the appearance of the burned wood how long it is since it was extinguished. Clearly they agree with him."

"Then they know we are still here?"

"Either here or gone within a few hours. In any case they will make a thorough search of the island at daybreak."

"Will it be dawn soon?"

"Yes. Are you tired?"

"A little cramped—that is all."

"Don't think I am foolish. Can you manage to sleep?"

"Sleep! With those men so near!"

"Yes. We do not know how long they will remain. We must keep up our strength. Sleep, next to food and drink, is a prime necessity."

"If it will please you I will try," she said, with such sweet readiness to obey his slightest wish that the wonder is he did not kiss her then and there. By previous instruction she knew exactly what to do. She crept quietly back until well ensconced in the niche widened and hollowed for her accommodation. There so secluded was she from the outer world of horror and peril that the coarse voices beneath only reached her in a murmur. Pulling one end of the tarpaulin over her, she stretched her weary limbs on a litter of twigs and leaves, commended herself and the man she loved to God's keeping and, wonderful though it may seem, was soon slumbering peacefully.

The statement may sound passing strange to civilized ears, accustomed only to the routine of daily life and not inured to danger and wild surroundings. But the soldier who has snatched a hasty doze in the trenches, the sailor who has heard a fierce gale buffeting the walls of his frail ark, can appreciate the reason why Iris, weary and surfeited with excitement, would have slept were she certain that the next sunrise would mark her last hour on earth.

Jenks, too, composed himself for a brief rest. He felt assured that there was not the remotest chance of their lofty perch being found out before daybreak, and the first faint streaks of dawn would awaken him.

When the morning breeze swept over the ocean and the stars were beginning to pale before the pink glory flung broadcast through the sky by the yet invisible sun, the sailor was aroused by the quiet fluttering of a bird about to settle on the rock, but startled by the sight of him.

His faculties were at once on the alert, though he little realized the danger betokened by the bird's rapid dart into the void. Turning first to peer at Iris, he satisfied himself that she was still asleep. Her lips were slightly parted in a smile. She might be dreaming of summer and England. He noiselessly wormed his way to the verge of the rock and looked down through the grass roots.

The Dyaks were already stirring. Some were replenishing the fire, others were drawing water, cooking, eating, smoking long thin stemmed pipes with absurdly small bowls or oiling their limbs and weapons with impartial energy. The chief yet lay stretched on the sand, but when the first beams of the sun gilded the waters a man stooped over the prostrate form and said something that caused the sleeper to rise stiffly, supporting himself on his uninjured arm. They at once went off together toward Europa point.

"They have found the boat," thought Jenks. "Well, they are welcome to all the information it affords."

The chief gave some order, at which they all hung back sheepishly. Cursing them in choice Malay, the chief seized a thick faggot and strode in the direction of the cave. Goaded into activity by his truculent demeanor, some followed him, and Jenks, unable to see, but listening anxiously, knew that they were tearing the cheval de frise from its supports. Nevertheless none of the working party entered the excavation. They feared the parched bones that shone by night.

As he had not been able to complete the communicating shaft it was not

The monstrous object crouching in luminous horror.

now of vital importance should the Dyaks penetrate to the interior. Yet he thanked the good luck that had showered such a heap of rubbish over the spot containing his chief stores and covering the vein of gold. Will as these fellows were, they well knew the value of the precious metal, and if by chance they lighted upon such a well defined lode they might not quit the island for weeks.

At last on a command from the chief the Dyaks scattered in various directions. Some turned toward Europa point, but the majority went to the east along Turtle beach or by way of the lagoon. Prospect park was deserted. They were scouring both sections of the island in full force.

The quiet watcher on the ledge took no needless risks. Though it was impossible to believe any stratagem had been planned for his special benefit, an accident might betray him. With the utmost circumspection he rose on all fours and, with comprehensive glance, examined trees, plateau and both strips of beach for signs of a lurking foe. He need have no fear. Of all places in the island the Dyaks least imagined that their quarry had lain all night within earshot of their encampment.

Jenks slid back down the ledge and gently wakened Iris. She sat up instantly and gazed at him with wondering eyes.

Fearful lest she should forget her surroundings, he placed a warning finger on his lips.

"Oh," she said in a whisper, "are they still here?"

He told her what had happened and suggested that they should have something to eat while the coast was clear beneath. She needed no second bidding, for the long vigil of the previous night had made her very hungry, and the two breakfasted right royally on biscuit, cold fowl, ham and good water.

In this, the inner section of their refuge, they could be seen only by a bird or by a man standing on the distant rocky shelf that formed the southern extremity of the opposite cliff, and the sailor kept a close lookout in that direction.

Iris was about to throw the remains of the feast into an empty oil tin provided for refuse when Jenks restrained her.

"No," he said smilingly. "Scraps should be the first course next time. We must not waste an atom of food."

"How thoughtless of me!" she exclaimed. "Please tell me you think they will go away today."

But the sailor flung himself flat on the ledge and grasped a rifle.

"Be still, on your life!" he said. "Squeeze into your corner. There is a Dyak on the opposite cliff."

True enough, a man had climbed to that unhappily placed rocky table and was shouting something to a confrere high on the cliff over their heads. As yet he had not seen them nor even noticed the place where they were concealed. The sailor imagined from the Dyak's gestures that he was communicating the uselessness of further search on the western part of the island.

When the conversation ceased he hoped the loud voiced savage would descend. But no! The scout looked into the valley, at the well, the house, the cave. Still he did not see the ledge. At that unlucky moment three birds, driven from the trees on the crest by the passage of the Dyaks, flew down the face of the cliff and began a circling quest for some safe perch on which to alight.

Jenks swore with an emphasis not the less earnest because it was mute and took steady aim at the Dyak's left breast. The birds fluttered about in ever smaller circles. Then one of them dropped easily on to the lip of the rock. Instantly his bright eyes encountered those of the man, and he darted off with a scream that brought his mates after him.

The Dyak evidently noted the behavior of the birds—his only lore was the reading of such signs—and gazed intently at the ledge. Jenks he could not distinguish behind the screen of grass. He might perhaps see some portion of the tarpaulin covering the stores, but at the distance it must resemble a weather beaten segment of the cliff. Yet something puzzled him. After a steady scrutiny he turned and yelled to others on the beach.

The crucial moment had arrived. Jenks pressed the trigger, and the Dyak hurtled through the air, falling headlong out of sight.

The sound of this, the first shot of real warfare, awoke Rainbow island into tremendous activity. The winged life of the place filled the air with raucous cries, while shouting Dyaks scurried in all directions. Several came into the valley. Those nearest the fallen man picked him up and carried him to the well. He was quite dead, and, although amid his other injuries they soon found the bullet wound, they evidently did not know whence the shot came, for those to whom he shouted had no inkling of his motive, and the slight haze from the rifle was instantly swept away by the breeze.

Iris could hear the turmoil beneath, and she tremulously asked:

"Are they going to attack us?"

"Not yet," was the reassuring answer. "I killed the fellow who saw us before he could tell the others."

It was a bold risk, and he had taken it, though now the Dyaks knew for certain their prey had not escaped there was no prospect of their speedy departure. Nevertheless the position was not utterly hopeless. None of the enemy could tell how or by whom their companion had been shot. Many among the excited horde jabbering beneath actually looked at the cliff over and over again, yet failed to note the potentialities of the ledge, with its few tufts of grass growing where seeds had apparently been blown by the wind or dropped by passing birds.

Jenks understood, of course, that the real danger would arise when they visited the scene of their comrade's disaster. Even then the wavering balance of chance might cast the issue in his favor. He could only wait, with ready rifle, with the light of battle lowering in his eyes. Of one thing at least he was certain—before they conquered him he would levy a terrible toll.

He glanced back at Iris. Her face was pale beneath its mask of sun brown.

The chief was listening intently to the story of the Dyak who saw the dead man totter and fall. He gave some quick order. Followed by a score or more of his men, he walked rapidly to the foot of the cliff where they found the lifeless body.

Jenks stole one more hasty glance at Iris. The chief and the greater number of his followers were out of sight behind the rocks. Some of them must now be climbing to that fatal ledge. Was this the end?

Iris bent forward sufficiently in her sheltering niche to permit her to gaze with wistful tenderness upon Jenks. She knew he would dare all for her sake. She could only pray and hope.

Suddenly a clamor of discordant yells fell upon her ears. Jenks rose to his knees. The Dyaks had discovered their refuge and were about to open fire. He offered them a target less perchance Iris were not thoroughly screened.

"Keep close," he said. "They have found us. Lead will be flying around soon."

She flinched back into the crevice; the sailor fell prone. Four bullets spat into the ledge, of which three pierced the tarpaulin and one flattened itself against the rock.

Then Jenks took up the tale. So curiously constituted was this man that, although he ruthlessly shot the savage who first spied out their retreat, he was swayed only by the dictates of stern necessity. There was a feeble chance that further bloodshed might be averted. That chance had passed. Very well. The enemy must start the dreadful game about to be played. They had thrown the gage, and he answered them. Four times did Jenks' rifle carry death, unseen, almost unfelt, across the valley.

Ere the fourth Dyak collapsed limply where he stood others were there, firing at the little puff of smoke above the grass. They got in a few shots, most of which sprayed at various angles off the face of the cliff. But they waited for no more. When the lover of the Lee-Metford was shared

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

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By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

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The big flower filled drawing room was brilliant with afternoon sunshine. Through the open window came the sound of the trot of horses' feet as they passed on the broad "Unter den Linden." Ransome Prentice looked about him with a sigh of satisfaction. It was good to be back in Berlin. Then he smiled at the girl who was handing him a cup of tea.

"So here I am at last," he said. "And, now, tell me the news. You left America so suddenly that I had no chance to come and bid you goodby. How do you like your elevation to the rank of ambassador's daughter? And has anything exciting happened thus far? You see, I had to follow just to hear it all." The girl hesitated, playing with the spoons on the dainty tea table.

"There is not much to tell," she answered slowly. "And yet there is one thing," glancing across at him. "I think you will be pleased, as it is largely due to your instrumentality. I should never have—have known him so quickly had it not been that, owing to your old friendship, I already felt as if he were no stranger when we met. Of course you can guess whom I mean. It is not announced yet, but I am going to marry Max von Witzleben."

The man's cup clattered in its saucer. "You—to marry Max!" he repeated. Then, "Do you—do you care for him so much?" he asked.

For a moment Miss Freeman frowned. But it was only Ransome. He and she had always teased and questioned and confided in each other. Yet she paused over the answer.

"I—I do not think that I am the kind to care very deeply for any one," she said soberly. "I admire Max. You have always told me how noble he was; how brave. And I adore bravery. My idea of his character is really drawn largely from your letters."

Prentice's lips twisted into a smile.

"I was an enthusiastic chap in those days," he commented dryly. "I hope you have some better foundation for your affection than letters written by a boy in the university. But I am forgetting what was partly my errand this afternoon. "Buffalo Bill" is to open in Berlin tomorrow afternoon, and I thought perhaps you would like to go. It is only patriotic for the Americans to turn out. Should you care"— Miss Freeman nodded.

"I suppose it would be the proper thing to do," she agreed. "I have not seen 'Buffalo Bill' since I was a child. They sent father a box, but he does not care to go, and I had not thought about it. Suppose you come with us. I will ask Max, and we can take Fraulein."

A few minutes later Prentice rose to take his leave, and it was not until after his departure that Miss Freeman remembered that he had forgotten to congratulate her. For the rest of the day the girl was decidedly absentminded.

But the next afternoon, seated in the box of honor in the big open air arena, Miss Freeman appeared to have quite regained her normal spirits, chattering gayly with both men. Von Witzleben, precise, neat, with parted hair and pointed mustache, sat on her right, and the girl glanced critically from his somewhat impassive face to that of the American, with its keen dark eyes and steady, clean cut mouth. The study of the two men was more absorbing than the show. Her attention had wandered from the ring and the flourish of trumpets which heralded the Deadwood coach caused her to start. The next moment a man pushed his way to their box and bowed.

"Colonel Cody would be honored if any of the American ambassador's guests would wish to ride in the Deadwood coach," the man suggested courteously. Miss Freeman, in sudden mischief, looked at her fiance.

"What do you say to it?" she queried demurely. The German gazed back in horrified disapproval.

"You go around in that coach and make a spectacle of yourself," he gasped, "before all these people! Aber, what a shocking idea! I could not allow it."

Into the girl's eyes there came a sudden gleam. She had not meant to do this thing. But ever since her spoiled babyhood a dare had been to her spirit like fire to gunpowder. She lifted her head.

"Thank you. We shall be glad to accept," she said to the man, who still stood, hat in hand, awaiting her decision. "If you are afraid, pray remain here," she added defiantly to Von Witzleben. "Will you come, Ransome?"

"But"— began he. One glance at her set mouth showed the futility of remonstrance. And wherever she called he would follow, be the consequences what they might. In silence he let her precede him down the steps. Von Witzleben bringing up a sullen rear. The fraulein left behind wept in unheeded protest.

It was not until the coach had fairly started that Miss Freeman realized all that she had brought upon herself. From her childhood she had always detested firearms. And these pursuing Indians! But, without flinching, she bore it all—the crack of rifles, the smoke which choked eyes and mouth, the fiendish yells. Then all at once she became conscious that the coach was swaying and bumping strangely. A man sitting opposite her suppressed an oath.

"I told Bill to exercise them horses," he muttered. "And this blamed ring has mighty short corners. You better hold on tight," he added to the girl, "if this rickety old thing does break loose or turn over," expressively. Miss Freeman felt her heartbeats quicken. There was danger then—real danger. From the box came the driver's voice in frantic abjurgation to the now thoroughly frightened animals. Miss Freeman turned toward Von Wetzleben.

"Max," she whispered. But the German, his face ashy, his eyes fixed and staring, sat with strained fingers clutching at the wooden door. He had quite forgotten the girl. A little sob broke from her parted lips. Were they going to die? A strong hand closed over hers, and, opening her eyes, through the smoke she saw Ransome, steady, calm, self controlled.

"We shall pull through all right," he said. "Don't be frightened, dear." The girl, conscious only of the word which had slipped inadvertently from his lips, caught her breath in the sudden shock of a great revelation. Ransome loved her—Ransome!

All at once she comprehended why it was that she had hesitated to announce her engagement until Ransome should learn of it, why it was that she had judged Von Witzleben from Ransome's standpoint rather than her own, appreciated that it had been the fact of his intimacy with Ransome which had been his chief attraction and how near she had been to never knowing. Now at last, in this supreme moment, she grasped the truth; knew that even as Ransome loved her, so she loved him. And whether death or life lay before them, with that knowledge in her heart, that touch on her hand, she was content.

And then with one strong, mighty pull from above the horses trembled down to quiet.

For a day or so the Berlin papers were rather sharp in their criticism of the girl who had rendered herself so conspicuous. No equally well born German girl would ever have done such a thing, they declared. But Miss Freeman, utterly glad in her new found happiness, only smiled in undisturbed thankfulness.

Father (gruffly)—"Get away from the fire, Tommy. The weather isn't cold."

Tommy—"Well, I ain't warming the weather; I'm warming my hands.

There are men who finally consent to go to work when they can't make a living in any other way.—Philadelphia Record.

Deaf Persons Don't Get Seasick.

"Strange thing, but do you know that deaf persons never get seasick?" said an old surgeon in the employ of one of the transatlantic lines recently. "This was found out," he said, "when a whole class of deaf mutes went abroad some years ago, and, despite a particularly rough passage, none of them wanted to lie on the deck and beg somebody to heave them overboard.

"That's the seasick feeling, you know. A little investigation proved that the stomach nerves are mostly controlled by those of the ear, and that deaf persons are not nearly so liable to the nausea that comes from the rolling motion of a ship as are others.

"The experiment of saturating a ball of cotton with cocaine and thus dulling the hearing has been tried by ship surgeons since. It gives relief to those who dread any sort of a sea voyage; but, after all, the best way to do is to 'feed the fishes' and get over it."—Philadelphia Press.

Bizet's Red Ribbon.

Bizet, the author of the popular opera "Carmen," who died a month after its first production, was not at any time a lucky man. He was even decorated through a mistake, says a writer, "for his friends, presaging the failure of 'Carmen,' bombarded the minister before the production and begged a decoration for M. George Bizet. 'Bizet?' asked the minister. 'Who is Bizet?' 'A remarkable genius,' was the reply, 'who has already produced several extraordinarily fine works. Among them the most popular is perhaps "L'Arlesienne."' ' "L'Arlesienne?" ' interrupted the minister. 'Why, it is a perfectly fascinating book. I read it with extreme pleasure. Tell your friends that the thing is done.' The minister was not musical, but he had read a novel by Alphonse Daudet, and Bizet won his red ribbon."

The First Siege Guns.

It has been stated that it was in 1667, at the siege of Candia, in Crete, that siege guns were first used. This statement is contradicted, however, by a writer, who says that just before the siege of Constantinople a Hungarian or Wallachian cannon founder named Urban cast in 1452 at Adrianople a cannon "which remained for many years the wonder of Europe and marks an epoch in the continually increasing power of guns." Urban's cannon was dragged by sixty oxen to Constantinople in 1453 and threw a stone ball of 1,200 pounds weight. It was fired seven times a day and once each night. The Turks used at the siege two other cannon nearly as large and altogether had fourteen batteries, each containing four guns, along the length of the wall.

It Pleased the Composer.

A curious story is told as to how the Rothschilds supported Carafa, the composer. The latter was far from rich. His principal income was derived from a snuffbox. And this was the way of it: The snuffbox was given to the author of "La Prison d'Edimbourgh" by Baron James de Rothschild as a token of esteem. Carafa sold it twenty-four hours later for 75 napoleons to the same jeweler from whom it had been bought. This became known to Rothschild, who gave it again to the musician on the following year. The next day it returned to the jeweler's. This traffic continued till the death of the banker and longer still, for his sons kept up the tradition, to the great satisfaction of Carafa.

Even Mice Were Scarce.

Brother Bill came home late and went down to the kitchen to look for a bite. He found the larder empty and started back to his room, when the front door opened to admit his brother Jim.

"Anything good downstairs?" inquired Jim.

"Lucky if you find a mouse," said Bill.

To Live In Fact.

Life is what we are alive to. It is not a length, but breadth. To be alive only to appetite, pleasure, pride, money making, and not to goodness and kindness, purity and love, history, poetry and music, flowers, stars, God and eternal hopes, is to be all but dead.—Mathie D. Babcock

Real Self Control.

To most people self control means the control of appearances and not the control of realities. This is a radical mistake and must be corrected if we are to get a clear idea of self control and if we are to make a fair start in acquiring it as a permanent habit.

If a man is ugly to me and I want to knock him down and refrain from doing so simply because it wouldn't appear well and is not the habit of the habit of the people about me, my desire to knock him down is still a part of myself, and I have not controlled myself until I am absolutely free from that interior desire. So long as I am in hatred to another I am in bondage to my hatred; and if, for the sake of appearances, I do not act or speak from it I am none the less at its mercy, and it will find an outlet wherever it can do so without debasing me in the eyes of other men more willing than I am to be debased. My selfish desire to injure the man I hate is counterbalanced by my selfish desire to stand well in the eyes of other men. There can be no true self control so long as either form of selfishness dominates my actions. The control of appearances is merely outward repression, and a very common instance of this may be observed in the effort to control a laugh.—Annie Payson Call in Leslie's Monthly.

Halcyon Days.

The seven days preceding and the seven days following the winter solstice were called by the ancients "halcyon days." This phrase is derived from a fable which sets forth that Halcyone, a princess who grieved so deeply for the loss at sea of her spouse, was sent thither in pity in the form of a halcyon bird or kingfisher.

According to the legend, the halcyon bird had during the time of breeding the power of lulling the waves, and it was believed at this time the sea was always calm and might be navigated in perfect security. Experience, of course, dispelled this fable; but, like many another old world story, it has left behind it a distorted meaning.

In this case the connection between the old and the new significance is clear, for the term, once expressive of peace and calm upon the waters, is equally expressive of tranquillity upon the sea of life.

Danger of Hypnotism.

Even with the best understanding of the subject now possible, there is danger in originating anything that puts a hypnotized person under his own control—in other words, that originates automatism, writes Dr. M. A. Veeder in the Medical Record. So long as the subject is under the control of the hypnotizer absolutely there is not so much danger, but let him go out under his own control—and he runs without a balance wheel. In this way auto suggestion, which fortunately is more difficult and exceptional, may originate exceedingly unpleasant experiences. The writer has even come to the conclusion that there may be causes of insanity confined to institutions that, if the truth were known, are really of this type.

English Gardens and Ours.

There is a fundamental difference between the English and the American garden. The Englishman's garden is well nigh as essential as his house. It is like an extra room to the residence. It is for the family rather than for the public. It therefore works itself into the developing consciousness of children, and garden love becomes as much a part of the person as books and furniture and music do. The American garden is likely to be all in the front yard. It is usually of the look-at-me kind. It is made for the public to see. This may contribute to public spirit and civic betterment, but it loses in originality and vitality.—L. H. Bailey in Garden Magazine.

Curious Chinese Prejudice.

In the course of business certain London banks have occasion to send out large sums in gold coin to China. No sovereigns, however, will be accepted which have St. George and the dragon on the reverse side. The dragon plays a leading part in religious matters in China, and its figure on the coin is abhorrent to the Celestial mind. The London consignees have therefore to pick out the older coins, having a shield on the reverse side, for transmission to the east.

Brilliant Suggestion.

Magazine Editor—Well, we've had articles by bridge jumpers, actors, yeggmen, senators, pugilists, doctors, detectives, porch climbers, lawyers, explorers and a lot more. I'm at the end of my string for something new. What would you suggest? Assistant Editor—How would it do to have an article by a professional author?—Pittsburg Post.

His Paying Powers.

Old Gotrox—I don't think much of that young Oudeigh who poses as a parlor ornament around here occasionally. Pretty Daughter—Why, pa, he pays me the loveliest compliments. Old Gotrox—Yes, and that's all he was ever known to pay, so far as I can learn.

Easily Remedied.

Auntie (to small niece who is not by any means the pink of perfection)—Oh, Milly, how naughty you are! Your nice, good little sister and brother can never be so bad. Milly (sauclily)—But I can soon teach them.—London Tatler.

Frost.

White frost is the ordinary frozen dew or hoarfrost. Black frost occurs when the cold is so intense as to freeze vegetation and cause it to turn black without the formation of hoarfrost.

Quite Natural.

She—Which is the most popular letter in the alphabet? He—You; there could be no other.—Exchange.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

home for the fifth time the opposing crest was bare of all opponents save two, and they lay motionless.

The fate of the flanking detachment was either unperceived or unheeded by the Dyaks left in the vicinity of the house and well. Astounded by the firing that burst forth in midair, Jenks had cleared the dangerous rock before they realized that here, above their heads, were the white man and the maid whom they sought.

With stupid zeal they blazed away furiously, only succeeding in showering fragments of splintered stone into the eagle's nest. And the sailor smiled. He quietly picked up an old coat, rolled it into a ball and pushed it into sight amidst the grass. Then he squirmed round on his stomach and took up a position ten feet away. Of course those who still carried loaded guns discharged them at the bundle of rags, whereupon Jenks thrust his rifle beyond the edge of the rock and leaned over.

Three Dyaks fell before the remainder made up their minds to run. Once convinced, however, that running was good for their health, they moved with much celerity. The remaining cartridges in the magazine slackened the pace of two of their number. Jenks dropped the empty weapon and seized another. He stood up now and sent a quick reminder after the rearmost pirate. The others had disappeared toward the locality where their leader and his diminished troop were gathered, not daring to again come within range of the whistling dumdums. The sailor, holding his rifle as though pheasant shooting, bent forward and sought a belated opponent, but in vain. There was no sound save the wailing of birds, the soft sough of the sea and the yelling of the three wounded men in the house, who knew not what terrors threatened and vainly bawled for succor.

Again Jenks could look at Iris. Her face was bleeding. The sight maddened him.

"My God!" he groaned. "Are you wounded?"

She smiled bravely at him.

"It is nothing," she said—"a mere splash from the rock which cut my forehead."

He dared not go to her. He could only hope that it was no worse, so he turned to examine the valley once more for vestige of a living foe.

CHAPTER XII.

THOUGH his eyes, like live coals, glowered with sullen fire at the strip of sand and the rocks in front, his troubled brain paid perfunctory heed to his task. The stern sense of duty, the ingrained force of long years of military discipline and soldierly thought, compelled him to keep watch and ward over his fortress, but he could not help asking himself what would happen if Iris were seriously wounded.

There was one enemy more potent than these skulking Dyaks, a foe more irresistible in his might, more pitiless in his strength, whose assaults would tax to the utmost their powers of resistance. In another hour the sun would be high in the heavens, pouring his ardent rays upon them and drying the blood in their veins.

Hitherto the active life of the island, the shade of trees, hut or cave, the power of unrestricted movement and the possession of water in any desired quantity robbed the tropical heat of the day of its chief terrors. Now all was changed. Instead of working amid grateful foliage they were bound to the brown rock, which soon would glow with radiated energy and give off scorching gusts like unto the opening of a furnace door.

This he had foreseen all along. The tarpaulin would yield them some degree of uneasy protection, and they both were in perfect physical condition. But—if Iris were wounded! If the extra strain brought fever in its wake! That way he saw nothing but blank despair, to be ended for her by delirium and merciful death, for him by a Berserk rush among the Dyaks and one last mad fight against overwhelming numbers.

Then the girl's voice reached him, self reliant, almost cheerful:

"You will be glad to hear that the cut has stopped bleeding. It is only a scratch."

So a kindly Providence had spared them yet a little while. The cloud passed from his mind, the gathering mist from his eyes. In that instant he thought he detected a slight rustling among the trees where the cliff shelved up from the house. Standing as he was on the edge of the rock, this was a point he could not guard against.

When her welcome assurance recalled his scattered senses he stepped back to speak to her, and in the same instant a couple of bullets crashed against the rock overhead. Iris had unwittingly saved him from a serious, perhaps fatal, wound.

He sprang to the extreme right of the ledge and boldly looked into the trees beneath. Two Dyaks were there, belated wanderers cut off from the main body. They dived headlong into the undergrowth for safety, but one of them was too late. Jenks' rifle reached him, and its reverberating concussion, tossed back and forth by the echoing rocks, drowned his parting scream.

In the plenitude of restored vigor the sailor was for no counter demonstration. He turned and crouchingly approached the southern end of his parapet. Through his screen of grass he could discern the long black hair and yellow face of a man who lay on the sand and twisted his head around the base of the further cliff. The distance, oft measured, was ninety yards, the target practically a six inch bullseye. Jenks took careful aim, fired, and a whiff of sand flew up.

Perhaps he had used too fine a sight and plowed a furrow beneath the Dyak's ear. He only heard a faint yell, but the enterprising head vanished, and there were no more volunteers for that particular service.

He was still peering at the place when a cry of unmitigated anguish came from Iris:

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN AWFUL SKIN DISEASE

Sores Covered Neck and Cheeks—Itched Day and Night—Nothing Did Me Any Good—Was Growing Worse.

CURED BY CUTICURA AT COST OF $4.50

Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, of Lakeside, N. Y., writing under date of April 18, 1904, says: "I do wish you would publish this letter in the newspapers, so that others suffering as I have may see it and be helped. I suffered for many months with an awful skin disease, sores covering my ears, neck, and cheeks. Scabs would form and they would swell, and itch day and night. Then they would break open and blood and matter run out. I had tried many different remedies, but none of them did me any good. I was growing worse when I tried the Cuticura Remedies. The first application helped me, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, I was completely cured."

TORTURING, DISFIGURING

Humours, Eczemas, Itchings, and Chafings Cured by Cuticura

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter, and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston. "How to Cure Skin Humours."

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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic lesion or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste Children in proportion to age.

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Newport R. I.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1040

Saturday, May 20, 1905.

Japan and Russia are trying to stretch their little neighborhood quarrel into a big fuss, one that will involve the whole block.

The Sun says that James H. Hyde has written Postmaster General Cortelyou asking him if he would accept the presidency of the Equitable Life if it were offered him.

President Roosevelt will soon issue a proclamation setting aside 10,000 acres of land in Idaho as a forest reserve. The President's proclamation will be issued some time next week.

Admirals Togo and Rojestvensky have postponed their opening game, on account of wet grounds, says an exchange. It looks to be more as if both sides were sparring for position.

Mr. Blaine's estimate of the value of each immigrant to the United States was $1,500. The coming of 12,000 between daylight and dark makes, at that rate, an addition of $18,000,000 for the day's work.

Whenever a good hand is obtained for the cabinet some soulless corporation is sure to come along with an offer of more money than the government can afford to pay. The Roosevelt hallmark is a guaranty of higher wages.

Sheriff Hunter C. White has got the ob on hand of finding a place for the new Superior Court to do business in Providence. It is only some nine weeks before the courts will take possession of their quarters, and as yet there seems to be no way opening for them.

Panama railroad commission announces that it will buy its material wherever it can buy it cheapest, exercising no discrimination in favor of the United States. Two ships will be bought in foreign markets for $700,000, which would cost $1,400,000 in the United States.

It is hinted that Paul Morton, secretary of the navy, to resign in October, will take the presidency of the Wabash Railroad. It is said that Mr. Gould's decision to build the Western Pacific to the coast was made only after he had obtained the services of Mr. Morton as executive head of his railway system.

Kansas is preparing to harvest the largest wheat crop in her history. Some of the more enthusiastic grain men predict that Kansas will this year harvest 100,000,000 bushels of wheat, but the conservative farmers who have watched conditions in former years say the total yield will not exceed 75,000,000 bushels.

An Iowa man reports that he has just sold 10,000 pounds of wool at 28 cents a pound, and twenty ewes at $12 each, whereas during Cleveland's second term he was offered only 11 cents for wool and sheep were unsalable. This is all right for the sheep and the men that own them, but how about the fellow that wants to wear a woolen suit?

Thomas A. Edison says he is working at present on the motor battery for automobiles. His idea is to make it possible for a tonneau car for four persons to go without recharging for 100 miles. That can now be done with heavy trucks but the practical limit now is 50 miles for the tonneau. Mr. Edison says he has been working four years on this motor battery. He worked steadily for eight years on the incandescent light and 35 years on the phonograph.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, our new ambassador to England, gets a salary of $17,500 a year. He pays for house rent in London $45,000 and his living and public expenses are estimated at $50,000 more, or $95,000 a year against a salary of $17,500. A poor man would be rather out of place in such a situation. In fact, a poor man, no matter how able he may be, cannot take a foreign appointment of any kind. The salary is not sufficient to support him in the manner that the position compels him to live.

Governor La Follette of Wisconsin has not yet accepted the senatorship of Wisconsin and says that his acceptance of a seat in the Senate must depend on the accomplishment of the legislation demanded by the people. He has said that if the railroad party of the Legislature should try to compromise by agreeing on a bill for a State railroad commission to be elected instead of appointed by the governor, he would decline the senatorship and run as a candidate for a place on the commission.

John Barrett, minister to Panama, says: "We now have a trade with the Far East of $300,000,000 a year. At the end of 15 years after the Panama canal is finished, we ought to have at least 45 per cent of a total of $6,000,000,000 a year in the Far East, which would compensate us for the construction of the canal 10 times over. The canal will pay for itself within five years in increased trade. Within 25 years we should have a commerce with China alone of $1,000,000,000 a year." John always was a large talker.

Old Papers Discovered.

EDITOR NEWPORT MERCURY:

Two papers have recently come to light which are of rare value and exceeding interest. They are two Newport MERCURYS of 90 years back and bear the dates February 18 and February 25, 1815. In these days of cheap paper, the quality of these is most remarkable, being of a tough fibre, which has withstood the ravages of time to a wonderful degree, the papers still being in excellent condition. These copies are presented in a two sheet form, in size 13 by 20½ inches, instead of the 16 by 23½ inches four-sheet edition of the present day. Its head line bears the statement, "Printed and published by Rousmaniere and Barber, opposite the Brick Market," Vol. LIII, No. 2760."

The first pages consist of three columns of advertising matter and two of the proclamation of the ratified treaty of peace at Ghent, after the War of 1812. Many of the advertisements bear the headings, in large type, "Peace Prices;" they also present "the Baptist Stone Chapel Lottery," "a benevolent object to aid said chapel;" the "Canal Lottery," and the "Plymouth Beach Lottery," all of which objects in those days were considered a proper way of raising money to defray public expenses of different corporations.

Among other matters of interest presented is a letter from Andrew Jackson, Major General Commanding, to Hon. James Monroe, Secretary of War, dated in Camp, four miles below New Orleans, Jan. 19, 1815, giving an account of the last battle of the war; an announcement to the Common Councils of cities notified to illuminate said cities upon receiving the news of the Peace Proclamation; the statement, "the news of peace appeared to have operated in some parts of England precisely as it did here. At Yarmouth and Manchester, the bells rang for two days."

A copy of a letter from Commodore Perry, two poems dedicated to the restoration of peace and a notification of the ratification of peace by James Madison, president, which was celebrated on Washington's birthday, was among the items contained in the papers. One of these papers is the property of Mr. Elisha Clarke Peckham, who cannot recall how it came in his possession. The other copy is a treasured possession of his wife, Mrs. Ardelia Peckham, whose father, Gideon Peckham, was a regular subscriber to the Newport MERCURY at that time and to whom the present copy belonged. Mr. Peckham then and for many years lived in the house now owned and used by Mr. A. Herbert Ward, at the top of Honeyman Hill, in which dwelling Mrs. Elisha C. Peckham was born 15 years after the date of these papers. There is much food for reflection in the thought that a newspaper has been handed down from almost a previous century, in so excellent a condition. Could any of our present day publications come through so many years of wear and tear in so fine a state of preservation?

* * *

Yacht Club Schedule.

The regatta committee of the New York Yacht Club has announced the following schedule of events for the coming season:

Spring Cups—Station 10, Glen Cove, Tuesday, May 30, open to all regular and special classes.

Fifty-ninth Annual Regatta—Station 10, Glen Cove, Thursday, June 15, open to all regular and special classes. The Bennett "Regatta cups" presented by Commodore James Gordon Bennett, one for schooners and one for single-masted vessels and yawls, will be sailed for.

Glen Cove Cups—Station 10, Glen Cove, Saturday, July 8, open to all regular and special classes, and classes too small for enrolment.

Rendezvous Cups—Station 10, Glen Cove, Thursday, August 10, open to all regular and special classes, and classes too small for enrolment.

Annual Cruise—Thursday, August 10 rendezvous at Glen Cove; Friday, August 11, first squadron run, Glen Cove to Morris Cove; Saturday, August 12, second squadron run, Morris Cove to New London; Sunday, August 13, at New London; Monday, August 14, third squadron run, New London to Newport; Tuesday, August 15, at Newport, with races for the Astor cups, presented by Captain John Jacob Astor; Wednesday, August 16, fourth squadron run, Newport to Vineyard Haven; Thursday, August 17, fifth squadron run, cruising not racing, Vineyard Haven to Marblehead; Friday, August 18, at Marblehead; Saturday, August 19, at Marblehead, Eastern Yacht Club regatta.

Autumn Cups—Station 10, Glen Cove Saturday, September 9, open to all regular and special classes and classes too small for enrolment.

The will of Mrs. Mary Augusta King, presented for probate on Monday, provides for a number of public bequests, among them $1000 to the Redwood Library, $2000 to Trinity Church, $1000 to Emmanuel Church and $1000 to the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

STATE BOARD —OF— PUBLIC ROADS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State highway in the town of Warwick, about 5,280 feet in length; a section of State highway in the town of Portsmouth, about 2,640 feet in length; a section of State highway in the town of Middletown, 2,640 feet in length; a section of State highway in the town of Tiverton, 2,640 feet in length; a section of State highway in the town of Narragansett, 5,280 feet in length; a section of State highway in the towns of East Providence and Barrington, about 10,560 feet in length, will be received by the State Board of Public Roads at its office, State House, Providence, R. I., until 12 m., on WEDNESDAY, June 7, 1905, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $500, payable to the State of Rhode Island.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to towns or cities in accordance with Section 5 of Chapter 982 of the Public Laws.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads, at the State House, Providence, R. I., on and after WEDNESDAY, the 31st day of May, every week day, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., excepting Saturdays and holidays.

JOHN H. EDWARDS,
ROBERT B. TREAT,
FREDERICK E. PERKINS,
WILLIAM C. PECKHAM,
JOHN F. RICHMOND,
State Board of Public Roads.

5-50

Rhode Island College Notes.

The college population last week celebrated the passage, by the Legislature, of an appropriation of $20,000.00 for the purpose of building a greenhouse and also buildings for poultry instruction. This appropriation was in addition to the usual appropriations for student labor, extension work, repairs, and a $5,000.00 appropriation to pay up an old debt.

It is, perhaps, worth nothing that these bills, aggregating $31,500.00, divided into four resolutions, all passed both Houses without a dissenting vote and without a word of criticism. The college authorities feel that, with a modern greenhouse and poultry plant, they can offer instructions in agriculture that will be thoroughly up-to-date, and that they will secure a goodly number of agricultural students. These appropriations are the largest grant which the Legislature has made to the college for eight or nine years, and they seem to indicate a thorough belief in the work of the college and a willingness to support it properly. The passage of these appropriations is, therefore, cause for congratulation not only to the college population but to Rhode Island farmers and citizens generally.

Middletown.

St. Columba's Guild was the guest of Mrs. Lyman C. Josephs Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. F. Gibbs, of St. Johnsbury, Vt., is spending the summer at Mr. J. E. Whitman's, Prospect avenue. Mrs. Gibbs and her daughter have spent several seasons here.

Mrs. R. H. Tilley of Newport entertained the Paradise Reading Club Wednesday.

About 20 pupils are absent on account of the measles at the Oliphant School.

Messrs. Harford Albro and Crawford P. Hurt from Kingston College, and Miss Beth Peckham of Radcliffe College, of Cambridge, spent Sunday with relatives.

The social department of the Epworth League under the direction of Miss Grace Channing Ward, are planning to close their season by an interesting evening Saturday, with Ida Jenness Moulton, of Beverly, Mass., who presents a unique entertainment in the form of musical recitations and dialect impersonations at the vestry of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The rite of confirmation was administered Sunday afternoon to a class of two young women and three young men at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel by Rt. Rev. Bishop McVicar. The class was presented by the rector-in-charge, Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee, who was assisted by Rev. John B. Diman. Bishop McVicar preached a most helpful sermon. The floral decorations were very beautiful and consisted of large white carnations and white jonquils. A large congregation was present in spite of the unfavorable weather. The offering was for the benefit of Missions. A baptismal service was held at the chapel in the morning.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., May 20, 1905.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent May 21 to 25, warm wave 20 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 25, cross west of Rockies by close of 26, great central valleys 27 to 29, eastern states 30. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about May 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 29. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about May 27, great central valleys 29, eastern states 31.

This disturbance will follow a general wave of low temperatures and, to south half of the states, will bring unusually hot weather with drouth accompaniments, while to northern states and Canada it will bring a short moderate warm wave, some rain and a cool wave of unusually low temperatures carrying frosts farther south than usual.

During continuance of this disturbance—May 26 to June 4—all weather features will be extreme, unusually intense. I expect the weather bureau to hang out their storm warnings most of the time during those seven days. Conditions will be favorable to tornadoes May 29 to June 3.

The disturbance described above will not be severe on the Pacific slope 24 to 27, but the one following—May 30 to June 4 will cause very rough and stormy weather on our northwestern coast and then it will decrease in force as it crosses the Rocky ridge and on its eastward course.

Weather is expected to be generally cool following May 20. The second great disturbance of May, ending about that time, will have stirred and cooled the air that will have become almost unbearable because of the tornado conditions. Numerous thunder storms will have bountifully given to the source of lung supply the health restoring ozone. But this respite from a depressive atmosphere will be short; the tornadic conditions will soon return; they will not last all summer, however.

April weather furnished ample evidence favorable to planetary meteorology. Our old earth was not only pulled out of its path ten thousand miles or more; it was mercilessly bombarded by planetary batteries. Numerous tornadoes, cloudbursts, electrical storms, hail and severe wind storms on this continent, hurricanes on the Asiatic side.

A New York dispatch says that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is suffering from a general breakdown, due to overwork. He greeted his Bible Class yesterday and bade them farewell until the fall.

Joseph T. Donovan has assumed the duties of steward at the Newport County Club in place of John Hancock, who has resigned.

Senator and Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore have arrived at their summer home, "Chateau-sur-Mer."

Jamestown.

Mrs. A. L. Champlin has been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burns, who recently returned from Daytona, Florida, where they spent the winter.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c. in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11-26-4m

Washington Matters.

President Roosevelt's Manly Reply to the Chicago Strikers—Evils the President Seeks to Remedy—Railroad Regulation—The Evil of Granting Special Privileges—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 18, 1905.

By the splendid manliness of his reply to the striking teamsters, the absolute lack of anything suggestive of demagoguery, his insistence that the law must be obeyed and that order must be preserved, and his assertion, made at the Iroquois Club of Chicago, that the State was behind Mayor Dunne and the Nation behind the State, the President has disarmed his enemies and made a giant stride toward the accomplishment of that legislation which he regards as essential to the proper control of the railroads of the country. He has left no opportunity for men to say that he is revolutionary, or that he is "playing for effect," and his recommendations must be received as the sincere belief of a man who is honest and fearless beyond all question. As there prevails considerable confusion regarding the reforms which the President hopes to effect and the evils he seeks to remedy, a somewhat detailed explanation of the situation seems appropriate for these letters particularly, as most of this information has been gained in personal conversations with the President himself.

There are two distinct evils which the President seeks to remedy. The greater is the absolute domination by individuals or corporations, or combinations of corporations, of the great highways of commerce, those honed highways commonly called railroads. Only an exercise of the authority of the State (or government) makes possible the acquirement of rights of way and the condemnation of private property under the legal principle of eminent domain. When constructed these railroads constitute natural monopolies and only by the exercise of governmental regulation and supervision over these monopolies can they be prevented from working injustice to the people from whom they derive their right to exist. They are not private property, such as wages, bread or other commodities, as has been claimed by prominent railroad men. If they were, the government could not properly seek to supervise and control them. Such supervision over private property would be socialism pure and simple. In essence the right of way of a railroad belongs to the people, can never properly become the property of an individual, and its administration is merely delegated to those who manage the railroad, always with the reserved right on the part of the government to exercise over it such regulation and supervision as may be necessary to protect the people's rights. The right to fix maximum rates for freight and passenger transportation which the President advocates, would amount to a concrete assertion by Congress of the right of the people to control their own.

Of lesser importance, although potential for great evil, is the concrete practice of certain, perhaps all railroads, of granting special privileges, rebates, etc., to certain individuals as against other individuals. The specific terms for these practices are rebates, differentials, long haul differentials, the private car system, milling in transit rates the midnight rate and probably some others. Rebates can probably be effectually prevented under the Elkins law. They consist of the return to certain individuals of some portion of the published freight rates which they have paid for the transportation of their goods. Rebates were chiefly instrumental in building up the Standard Oil monopoly and other trusts. Differentials and milling in transit rates are forms of discrimination whereby railroads openly seek to build up some particular locality, branch, or the industries along some branch, by the charge of lower freight rates than other patrons of the roads are compelled to pay for a like service. As they are usually resorted to to make profitable some branch which has hitherto failed to pay dividends they would be unassailable except on the ground that the railroads are not private property and must be administered for the benefit of the entire public instead of for that of their stockholders. Long haul differentials are those special rates made to terminals where several roads compete for business, sometimes made so low, the railroad men declare, that they result in loss to the roads, which loss must, of course, be made good by over charging patrons of the road who do not live at the terminals. The midnight rate and the private car system have come chiefly into use as a method of evading the Elkins law since that act was placed on the statutes. The first consists of a road making a specially low rate for the goods of a large patron, or trust. By a secret understanding with the patron, this rate will go into effect at midnight on a certain night on which the large patron can make particularly heavy shipments. The rate will be made public as the law requires but by the time the general public is prepared to avail itself of the especially low rate it is revoked and practically only the patron, or patrons, who received secret advance notice have benefitted by it and they are thus enabled to sell their goods at a distant point at a rate materially lower than their less fortunate and usually smaller competitor. The private car system is the latest and most efficient scheme for evading the anti-rebate law. Railroad companies are compelled to pay the owners of private cars for the use of those cars. Private cars are, of course, owned almost exclusively by large concerns like the beef trust, et al. These concerns pay the railroads the full published freight rates but they compel the railroads to pay them for the use of their cars various rates which amount, of course, to rebates, as the net result affords to the large shipper a lower cost of transportation than their smaller competitors.

The railroads will gladly accept any regulation which will effectually prevent all the forms of discrimination which curtail their profits; but they will oppose to the bitter end any legislation which will more completely establish the right of the government to regulate and supervise their business. It is the desire of the President that Congress shall frame a law which will remedy all these evils and establish, for all time, the rights of the people, as exercised by their representative, the government, over the famed public highways.

Election of Officers.

Bartenders' Union, No. 421.

President—John Sherwood.
Vice President—R. D. Graham.
Secretary and Treasurer—John Moy.
Chaplain—R. A. McCarroll.
Inspector—E. J. Sanlpaugh.
Inside Guard—William Horgan.
Outside Guard—Louis Gavant.

Home Made

Have your cake, muffins, and tea biscuit home-made. They will be fresher, cleaner, more tasty and wholesome.

Royal Baking Powder helps the house wife to produce at home, quickly and economically, fine and tasty cake, the raised hot-biscuit, puddings, the frosted layer-cake, crisp cookies, crullers, crusts and muffins, with which the ready-made food found at the bake-shop or grocery does not compare.

Royal is the greatest of bake-day helps.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Second Baptist Church of Newport, Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning worship at 10.45, subject—"Nature's Message of Peace". Bible school at 12.15 p. m., lesson—"Jesus Before Pilate", John 18: 28-40, Intermediate Blakeslie Lesson, "Faith Rewarded", Mark 5: 21-43. Intermediate and Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 4 p. m., subject—A Stony Pillow," Gen. 28, 19.

The annual inspection of the Newport Artillery Company was held this week and as usual the company was found to be in first class condition.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 11-26-1y

Country Places on the Island.

A.—A cottage to rent unfurnished; 8 rooms, bathroom, &c., ½ an acre of land with fruit, &c., on West Main Road, Middletown. Rent $225. Call or write for particulars.

B.—Excellent farm for sale in Middletown—very fertile. Residence, barns, all in first class order, $4,000.

Write, principals alone treated with.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, 182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

THE DEAD CHIEF.

Farewell to our Chief forever,
Far above the battle's fray.
Hard it was our hearts to sever
When he left the cruel clay.

Since his spirit now has risen
To the final peace of man,
Falling stars may reach our prison
With the message he began.

Eyes and heart and mind o'erflowing
With one purpose—sole intent—
Shed a radiance o'er us glowing
Where his friendly glance was sent.

Guarded well he kept the city,
True to all and fearing none,
Yet his eagle eye flashed pity
When his duty stern was done.

—EDITH MCGINNEY.

Deaths.

In this city, 15th inst., at the residence of her daughter, Hannah, 31 Howard street, Johanna, widow of Patrick Sullivan, aged 91 years.

In this city, 15th inst., Frances Queen, aged 45 years.

In Plainfield, N. J., 13th inst., Helen S., wife of Stephen Cahoone.

In Providence, 13th inst., Caroline A., widow of Charles E. Taylor, and daughter of the late William Tew and Caroline Tilley.

In Wickford, 14th inst., Phebe A., wife of Captain N. J. Gardiner, in her 77th year.

In Providence, 14th inst., Eliza E., wife of Alfred Peabody, 73; 16th, Catherine Curran, 82; 16th, Frances, widow of Edward Perry, 74.

In Fall River, 12th inst., Elihu Andrews, 82; 12th, Captain Horatio O. Gray, 81.

C. H. Wrightington,

NOTARY PUBLIC

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS FOR NEW YORK AND MASSACHUSETTS.
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.
MONEY PLACED AT INTEREST.

All kinds of real property for sale or by exchange. Collections of all kinds will receive prompt and personal attention.

Office 94 BROADWAY NEWPORT, R. I.
Telephone 770.
Office Hours 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieves all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1905. STANDARD TIME.

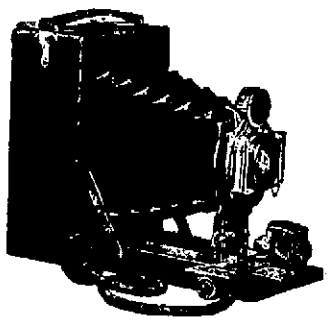
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
20 Sat	4 39	7 14	9 12	8 28	8 41
21 Sun	4 38	7 15	10 9	9 20	9 35
22 Mon	4 37	7 16	10 58	10 12	10 28
23 Tues	4 35	7 17	11 41	11 07	11 24
24 Wed	4 36	7 18	mo'n	12 06	
25 Thurs	4 35	7 19	0 17	12 22	1 05
26 Fri	4 34	7 19	0 50	1 21	2 01

New Moon, 4th day, 10h., 50m., morning.
First Quarter, 12th day, 1h. 40m., morning.
Full Moon, 18th day, 4h. 30m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 9h. 50m., evening.

SPORTSMEN HAPPY.

Plenty of Salmon and Trout in Maine and New Hampshire.

Are you a sportsman? Well, if you are, you ought to know that the first salmon in the famous Bangor Pool was landed twenty minutes after the law went off April 1st. Yes, the disciples of Isaac Walton were fishing in Bangor Pool at 12.01 a. m., April 1st; but did you know that the fishing season is now on in earnest? Why, the lakes and ponds of Maine are all opened up now, and "they're" hauling out the big ones! Sebago is sending away some choice samples of the Ouniache or landlocked salmon; the Rangeleys are gathering the experts; the trout streams are being whipped; Moosehead is welcoming her visitors; the Dead River region is as popular as ever with the salmon and trout fisherman and in the upper Kennebec Country such fishing grounds as Carry Pond, Lily Pond, Embden Pond, Otter Pond, Moose Pond, Lake Austin, Pleasant Pond and Pierce Pond are all ready for the sport. In New Hampshire at Winnepesaukee, Sunapee and Newfound lakes, and in Vermont at Memphremagog, Willoughby and Champlain they have been filling their creels for several weeks. A two-cent stamp sent to the General Passenger Department Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, will bring you a beautifully illustrated booklet, "Fishing and Hunting," also a booklet giving the fish and game laws of northern New England. Be sure and send for one; you can't afford to go away without these requisites.



No. 3 Folding Film Premo

For superior work.

Each instrument is fitted with a Planatograph Lens, and Bausch & Lomb Automatic Shutter,

Loads in daylight with the Premo Film Pack. Beautifully finished. Rack and pinion rising front; also rack and pinion focusing.

THE PRICE:

No. 3 Folding Film Premo, 3¼x4¼	$18.00
Do., for pictures 3¼x5½	20.00
Do., for pictures 4x5	20.00

Send for Premo Catalogue.

ROCHESTER OPTICAL CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

8-18-tf

Notice!

Men's High-Cut BALMORALS

Marked Down to $3.75
Former Price $5.
GREAT BARGAINS AT
The T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.'S

WIDE OPEN DOOR

Policy to Be Adopted by Isthmian Canal Commission

THE BUYING OF VESSELS

Serves as Illustration That European Markets Offer Opportunity to Reduce Expenses--Same Conditions Govern Purchase of Canal Material

Washington, May 16.—The executive committee of the isthmian canal commission has decided to purchase in the markets of the world the material and ships necessary for the building of the Panama canal.

This important decision was reached with some reluctance because it was appreciated by Secretary Taft and the executive committee that there would surely be a great outcry from two great interests in this country—producers of material and the shipowners—if the purchases were not limited to the American products. But it was decided that the money consideration was so great that it could not be ignored, for it was held that in cases fully 50 percent more would be charged for material needed in canal construction than the same goods could be procured for in Europe.

Chief Engineer Wallace, for instance, showed that two ships, in addition to those running between New York and Colon and owned by the Panama Railroad company, were absolutely necessary to carry the food supplies and material needed for the work. No American ships could be bought at any reasonable price and when it came to building such ships it was found, according to Taft's statement, that, while he could buy 6000-ton ships in Europe for $750,000, it would cost $1,400,000 to build such ships here. And in addition, while the European ship could be had at once, it would take at least 18 months to secure American boats.

Therefore, it was decided to buy the ships where they could be had cheapest and obtained the quickest. As to material needed for canal construction, the committee decided that by reserving to itself the right to purchase in the world's markets, it would at least oblige American manufacturers to give them the benefit of their foreign prices if they wish to sell goods to the committee.

Secretary Taft explained that he felt obliged to endorse this decision because, having given congress every opportunity to give a contrary direction, he felt that the very terms of the canal act provided that it should be constructed at the lowest possible cost. And in this connection he called attention to the following recommendation contained in the first report of the isthmian canal commission:

"An important question of policy is yet to be determined. If the isthmian canal commission are not bound by any restriction of congress as to where they shall purchase machinery, materials and supplies, then it would seem to be their duty to construct the canal as cheaply as possible and so to buy what they need where they can get it cheapest. This, however, is certain to produce, every time that a large contract is awarded to a foreign manufacturer or dealer, an outcry on the part of the American unsuccessful competitors. If congress approves the policy of favoring American manufacturers and dealers, even if it increases the cost of the construction of the canal, then it seems to be only just that it should declare this policy by law and lay down a rule which the commission can easily follow."

Strike Settlement Hangs Fire

Chicago, May 19.—Peace in the teamsters' strike is still hanging in the balance, and, although it is generally expected that a settlement will soon be reached, it seems further away than it did 24 hours ago. For the first time in several days riots broke out yesterday and there were numerous fights between non-union men and teamsters.

Specimen of Korean "Justice"

Victoria, B. C., May 19.—Steamer Tremont, from Manila and Oriental ports, reports that the Korean minister of justice executed 37 political offenders on April 25 and sentenced 37 more to death. It is stated that the Japanese authorities will interfere to prevent the wholesale executions.

Uncle Russel Must Settle

Nyack, N. Y., May 16.—Ezekiel C. M. Rand, for 20 years confidential agent of Russell Sage, obtained a verdict against Sage in the Rockland county supreme court for $800, which he claimed Sage owed him. Sage denied the claim and retained ex-Senator Lexow to defend the case.

But Three Negative Votes

Waterville, Me., May 18.—At a third meeting of citizens it was voted, 754 to 8, to rescind the action of the two former meetings whereby the taxes of the Lockwood company, cotton cloth manufacturers, were reduced from $25,000 to $15,000.

Sullivan and Mitchell Matched

Tacoma, Wash., May 19.—Charles Mitchell and John L. Sullivan have signed articles for a 15-round fight in Tacoma Sept. 19, for the gate receipts, to be divided 65 and 35 percent.

Conference Kept Secret

Washington, May 19.—Baron Kaneko, the financial representative of Japan, had an hour's conference with President Roosevelt last night. He declined to state the object of his visit.

Campers' Privileges Cut Out

Boston, May 19.—Summer camps along the Revere beach boulevard, northward from Revere street to the Point of Pines, have been forbidden by officials of the Metropolitan park commission, and the 500 or more people who have occupied temporary summer homes on the park reservation will be obliged to forego their plans for a summer outing there.

FALL RIVER WAGE

No Prospect of Increase Under Present Conditions

DECISION OF GOVERNOR

Accepted as Fixing Margin For Today, But Manufacturers May Question His Figure, Which Is Below What Was Demanded

Fall River, Mass., May 19.—The secretaries of the five textile unions of this city comprising the United Textile council, held a meeting upon receiving from Boston an official copy of the decision of Governor Douglas as arbiter of the question of an advance in wages for Fall River cotton mill operatives. At the conclusion of the meeting the following statement was given out:

"There was the utmost confidence in the honesty and fairness of the governor. As arbitrator he has rendered his decision, and we accept that decision with the same confidence as that which we placed in him when he was appointed arbitrator. It should be understood, however, that the findings of his excellency only cover that period of time from Jan. 20 to April 1, 1905, and will in no way affect future wage schedules. The whole subject matter will be referred to a meeting of the textile council, which will be held at an early date."

The governor's findings are accepted as fixing a wage margin for today, and while it was agreed among the parties that it should not be the basis of future discussion, both parties see the force of fixing a margin of 74.38 cents as a profitable average, when the average for the whole period from Jan. 18 to April 1 was but 58.097 cents and today's margin is but 73.1 cents.

A manufacturer who was not on the committee says that Governor Douglas' decision has really had the effect of settling for this year, at least, all agitation for an increase in cotton mill wages, not only here but throughout New England.

With nearly half the year over and the average for the time being decided by an impartial judge to be 21 percent below what should be a profitable margin for manufacturers, and it being in excess of 21 percent today, it would not seem fair to stockholders to exact from them any more of the earnings of mills until they have been made secure in the prospect of at least a fair dividend.

Until present conditions change, and the margin is broadened, agitation here can only injure the chances of the manufacturers and operatives, and help cannot be looked for from anything which occurs in other parts of New England.

Manufacturers are by no means satisfied that the governor did not stretch things to secure a margin below the 75 cents they contended for. They do not believe that any Massachusetts mill can afford to pay today's wages on a margin of 74.83 cents, not to speak of the 5 percent increase which was talked of. In pressing the figure of 75 cents as the lowest to which they would consent, they did so solely, they say, to end the disastrous strike, and not because they believed it was a fair business basis for them to work on. They readily demanded that the margin should be from 78 to 80 cents before they would consent to the 5 percent increase, and were it not that one of the labor leaders said at the time that there was not the slightest hope of an increase by April 1, they would not have given way.

It has become known that in the discussion with the governor one of the labor leaders said that it was nonsense to haggle about whether the figure should be 70 or 75 cents, because there was absolutely no possibility that the average margin in the time to be taken would reach either figure. It turned out that he was an accurate prophet, for it never even reached the figures talked of, for a single day.

Jury Fetches Bugs Sentenced

Boston, May 17.—Judge White, in the superior criminal court, sentenced John Burns and Michael Flaherty, two youths of 16 years, giving each of them six years in the reformatory, for setting a fire in Jamaica Plain. In passing sentence he said: "We must let the boys of the commonwealth know that when such cases come to court they are not looked at as if they were boys' freaks. I propose to fix a penalty that will meet the crime."

Nan Patterson Displeases Counsel

New York, May 18.—Abraham Levy, who defended Nan Patterson during her three trials for the murder of Caesar Young, announces that he has withdrawn from the case, finally and absolutely. Mr. Levy said that he understood Miss Patterson intended to accept an offer from a theatrical manager and added that he strongly disapproved of such an action.

Railway Bill Pigeonholed

Boston, May 16.—The Massachusetts house referred to the next general court the bill providing for the construction of street railways through the purchase of private lands by the exercise of the right of eminent domain. The measure had been reported favorably by the street railway committee.

Costly Violation of Law

Havana, May 17.—Captain Mills of the American ship Rapido has been fined $5000 for entering Cienfuegos without clearance papers from an American port. Captain Mills says he will appeal to the supreme court.

Efforts to Raise $2,500,000

Cambridge, Mass., May 19.—In connection with the movement of the alumni of Harvard university to present an endowment gift of $2,500,000 to the college, a circular has been issued by the committee in charge, announcing that $1,800,000 has been raised. The circular urges Harvard graduates to assist in increasing the sum to the desired amount.

LAST STOPPING PLACE

Russian Fleet Will Be Provisioned at Kwangchau Bay

London, May 19.—Now that it seems definitely established that Vice Admiral Rojestvensky has started on his northward journey there is a great revival of interest here in the far eastern campaign.

Kwangchau bay, where provision junks are said to be waiting for the Russian fleet, is the most northward of French possessions on the Chinese sea, and the last port which Rojestvensky can select for his final departure to meet the Japanese. It has a fine anchorage and a sheltered channel where a large fleet may ride in safety.

Reports still circulate in London to the effect that the Russian Pacific fleet's coaling arrangements are extremely inadequate and have been the main cause of its prolonged stay in Indo-Chinese waters, and that the admiral is finding ever-increased difficulty on this score.

Heresy Charge Against Minister

Corning, N. Y., May 17.—The annual council of the Episcopal diocese of western New York, which has convened here, will elect an ecclesiastical court to hear the charges of heresy about to be preferred against Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey of Rochester. The charges of heresy grow out of several sermons which Dr. Crapsey has preached in which he has denied the miraculous conception of the Christ. He has refused to withdraw his statements, but says he will not leave the church unless compelled to do so.

Goodwin Gets a Pardon

Boston, May 18.—The lieutenant governor and executive council have granted the pardon for Henry K. Goodwin, who has been in prison since 1885 on a life sentence for the killing of Albert D. Swan, a Lowell business man. Goodwin in 20 years has not a single black mark against him. He has been not only a model prisoner, but a most useful one, being in active charge of the prison telephone system. He is offered employment at once by two large corporations outside this state.

Tech Faculty Opposes Merger

Boston, May 17.—The official report of the faculty of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, giving its views on the proposition of merging that institution with Harvard, is being mailed today to all of the members of the alumni of the institution throughout the country. The report shows that the faculty, by a vote of 53 to 7, oppose the idea. The alumni of the institute will now vote on the proposition, and then the question will go to the corporation for settlement.

Congressional Appropriations

Washington, May 18.—The volume of appropriations required to be compiled after each session of congress has been completed for the third session of the Fifty-Eighth congress and the summary of the appropriations show a grand total of $820,184,635. In addition to the specific appropriations made, contracts are authorized to be entered into for public works, requiring future appropriations by congress aggregating $20,770,058.

End of Outlaw Pala

Manila, May 19.—Pala, the outlaw Moro chief, who has been pursued the past two weeks on the island of Sulu by troops under the command of General Wood, has been killed. His few surviving followers are being trailed by the troops. At the beginning of the uprising Pala had a following of 600 men, most of whom have been killed.

Mikado's Present to President

Allentown, Pa., May 18.—President Roosevelt will be invited to come to Allentown during the present session of the Reformed church general synod, to receive the sword that Rev. Dr. D. B. Schneder, president of the North college of Japan, will present to him on behalf of the Emperor of Japan.

Pedagogue Falls Three Stories

Worcester, Mass., May 18.—Orlando M. Lord, superintendent of schools at Portland, Me., fell from a third story window at the Commonwealth hotel and was badly injured. He wore only a nightshirt and undershirt when found. His condition is regarded as very serious.

Church Set on Fire

Chelsea, Mass., May 17.—The First Congregational church on Chestnut street was damaged by fire last night to the extent of $1200. The fire started under the wooden steps at the front of the church. It was discovered later that the blaze had been started by an incendiary.

Murderer Marx Hanged

Hartford, May 18.—Gershon Marx, the aged murderer of Pavel Rodecki, was executed this morning at the state prison at Wethersfield, and at 12:12 o'clock was declared dead. Marx killed Rodecki, his farm hand, in Colchester last April.

May Again Try For Governorship

Boston, May 18.—The following statement was given out at the state house: "Regarding the matter of being a candidate, Governor Douglas said: I have the matter now under serious consideration and will give a decision by June 15."

Plague Invades Harbin

London, May 18.—According to the correspondent at Tokio of The Daily Telegraph, a severe epidemic of the plague has broken out at Harbin and the deaths resulting therefrom average 300 daily.

Colonel Cody Not Satisfied

Sheridan, Wyo., May 16.—Attorneys for Colonel W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) have filed in the district court a motion for a new trial of his divorce suit.

Alleged Slayer of Former Wife

Newburyport, Mass., May 19.—Seth K. Whittier of Lynn was indicted for manslaughter by the Essex county grand jury. He is charged with having caused the death of Mrs. Susie E. Fuller, formerly of Lynn. Whittier was her divorced husband. She conducted a lodging house on Ireson street and Whittier had resided at her home from time to time.

BIG OCEAN RACE

It Is Begun Under Unfavorable Weather Conditions

YANKEE LEADS THE WAY

Strung Out In Line Six Miles Long When Last Seen--Part of Fleet Got Away Promptly, but Others Were Delayed

New York, May 18.—A superb fleet of ocean-going sailing yachts swept across a starting line at Sandy Hook lightship yesterday afternoon and, with the queenly American schooner Atlantic leading the way, headed out into the broad Atlantic ocean on a race of 3000 miles to the English coast for a $5000 cup offered by Emperor William.

When last seen as they vanished into the mist they were strung out in a line six miles long, heading southeastward and pointing as nearly as possible to a wind that was dead ahead. A quarter of a mile astern of the Atlantic was the 90-foot American yawl Ailsa, which was having a hot brush with the German schooner Hamburg, while all three of the leaders were slowly dropping the Philadelphia schooner Hildegarde. Next was the Endymion holder of the trans-Atlantic yachting record. Almost a mile astern of the swift Atlantic and more than a half-mile astern of the Endymion were the Thistle and Fleur de Lys. Strung out behind were the American barque Apache, the British topsail schooner Sunbeam, and five miles astern of the leader was the American three-masted schooner Utowanna. Bringing up the rear was the British clipper ship Valhalla. The two latter had been delayed by a bad start.

In such weather as prevailed it was clear that the race lay between the Atlantic, Ailsa and Hamburg, with the odds largely in favor of the Atlantic.

Leaden skies, low hanging, mist laden clouds and a moderate east wind were the unfavorable conditions under which the great ocean race was started and handicapped the three big square-rigged vessels at the very start; for at beating to windward in a light air their spreading courses and bulging topsails were not to be compared with the hard fitting fore and aft canvas of the trim schooners.

Weather prophets declared it not unlikely that the racers were in for a day or two of moderate head winds. If the forecast be fulfilled nothing but half a gale of wind from astern will save the big Valhalla from defeat.

Despite the lowering weather conditions, the start of the great and heterogeneous fleet was an inspiring spectacle. Near the line the small Ailsa was engaged in a jockeying match with the Hildegarde and to avoid being forced across the line prematurely performed some startling maneuvers. Behind them to the north and east the fleet was spread out in fan shape.

Almost at the flash of the starting gun the Ailsa and Hildegarde went across the line with the yawl slightly in the lead and in the windward position. Crowding close behind them came the Atlantic, Endymion, Hamburg, Thistle, Utowana and Valhalla in that order.

All the leaders got away within a minute of the starting gun at 12:15, but the Fleur de Lys crossed at 12:27, Sunbeam at 12:30, Apache at 12:35, Utowana at 12:37 and Valhalla at 1:25. The latter was in irons in tacking at the line and thus badly delayed.

Among the leaders the yawl Ailsa, as expected in light winds, clung to the windward position and quickly drew away from the Hildegarde. The long, lean three-master Atlantic, with Captain Barr at the helm, went after and slipped by them both and at her stern clung the German Hamburg, which in the first five miles had almost overhauled the Ailsa and had dropped the Endymion astern of her. It was evident that the German was hot after the flying leader more than a quarter of a mile ahead and that Captain Barr was wasting not a moment in claiming nor any effort to hold the position in which he has so often placed the American craft in the lead. It was to be a royal battle between the Yankee by adoption, and the Teuton, with Captain Lemuel Miller of the Ailsa and the Gloucester fishing skipper, Captain Bohlin of the Fleur de Lys, each eager for the lead and wise in ways to get it.

Strung out behind was the long fleet in the order named above. They faded into the dim horizon and were gone.

Not Afraid of Tainted Money

New York, May 15.—The 80th anniversary of the American Tract society was observed here last night. Addresses were delivered by General Howard, president of the society, and others. General Howard said that the society was in need of financial assistance. He added that the officers would not refuse "any kind of a contribution."

Live Wire Brought Death

Westerly, R. I., May 15.—While at work at the top of an electric light pole here, Oliver H. Johnson, aged 35, an employe of an electric light company, touched a live wire and fell to the ground, fracturing his skull, causing almost instant death.

Rosen's Commission Signed

St. Petersburg, May 17.—Emperor Nicholas has signed the appointment of Baron Rosen to be ambassador of Russia to the United States.

Jewels Disappeared From Trunk

Boston, May 19.—A trunk owned by Mrs. Thomas H. West, Jr., of St. Louis, was robbed of jewels valued at between $1500 and $2000 while it was on the way from the west to Marion, where Mrs. West has taken her children for the summer. Mrs. West did not discover the robbery until she reached Marion. The police are investigating.

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138 Thames Street.

President Roosevelt Popular.

Result of His Recent Trip Was to Make Good Friends Wherever He Went.

President Roosevelt's trip through the West and Southwest ended at midnight Thursday of last week. All told, he covered 6,500 miles, journeying through 12 states and three territories. Summarizing the result of the tour, in the President's own words: "I left Washington a middling good American; I come back a far better one."

There is probably still more truth in the statement that on the trip he found multitudes of middling good Americans; that he left them far better Americans for having seen him, even for a few minutes, and felt the influence of his personality. No one knows better than those who were so fortunate as to be with him and witness the enthusiasm with which he was greeted by all, regardless of political faith.

"The average American is a pretty good fellow, and all we need in this country is to get together and get acquainted." This was a favorite expression of the President, and he found it cheered to the echo from Texas to the wilds wherein he made his camp for the bear hunt. "He's all right; this is the first time I ever saw him, but he's my man hereafter." Not a few hundred times was the remark made by his hearers, but thousands of times and just as frequently down in the South as in the North.

When "Colonel Bill" Sterrett said at Waco, "Why, President Roosevelt could be elected forever as constable in this township and a constable gets closer to the grass than a President," he was only expressing in his picturesque language the confidence which the people of Texas, and everywhere else on the trip, have in the President as a man. This feeling explains why the President has had made clear to him in the course of his journey that the people in general are with him on most of his public policies.

Leading Democrats in Texas, in Colorado and in Chicago have publicly assured him that although they differed with him honestly in some details, they could really accept him today as their candidate of the party. Some of them, despite his repeated protests that he cannot and will not accept renomination in 1908, have declared that he must and that the united demand of American people will force him to change his mind.

So Mr. Roosevelt is certain that the American people approve of his three principal policies, the building of the Panama Canal, with "efficiency" and economy, but anyway with efficiency, the government control of interstate commerce, and equalizing of railway rates, and the belief that the Monroe doctrine can best be enforced by the maintenance of a large navy, to be used, not as a menace to other powers, but as a promotor of respect, and therefore world peace. If any one doubts that the people are with him in his pet personal creed, anti race suicide, he ought to have counted the times the sign appeared along the route, "No race suicide here, Mr. President."

All of this he has not learned from the brass band and local politicians with their little hatchets to grind, but from those he himself calls the real people, the Texan ranchers, and the Oklahoma wolf hunters, the guides on Divide Creeks and homely stockmen, who, with most delicate consideration, left him alone on his holiday until he asked them to come to him, and who then talked frankly and simply with him.

A railroad official connected at various times in a high position with three of the greatest railroad systems in the country, who travelled over one stage of the country with the President, said the other day: "I have done more talking in the last 24 hours than I have done in the last five years. My business is to hear other people talk and then decide for myself, but today the President would talk for a while and then make me talk. I have learned a good many things in his talk, and it seems now we railway people must come to his views and he has made me think it is going to be a good thing for us. It will be hard at first, and there will be more or less of costly experiment, but in the end it will benefit not only the general public but the railways themselves."

Not the least factor in this general rousing of patriotism has been the personal love manifested for Mr. Roosevelt by every one with whom he came into contact, or who was in the slightest degree connected with the trip. Those who were in the party noticed this, of course, more particularly in the railroad men. From the vice president to the general superintendent of the road, sitting in his private car, watch in hand, noting the time made and the quality of the motion of the train, down to the section hand, who gave a spike one of the final clinching blows before the train passed over it, there was the same solicitude.

"This is the President's train, d'yee see, and it's not my carelessness that's going to get him hurted," said the car inspector who was thumping the wheels and repacking the axle boxes at a division point down in the territory, and when the train pulled out because time was up he protested almost tearfully that he had not done his work thoroughly enough. The President happened to be out taking the air and unknown to the inspector, he chuckled in appreciation.

So it was everywhere. People stayed up all night in order that they might see the lantern that swung at the end of the President's car. They gathered at the little stations on the prairie or up in the mountains and cheered themselves hoarse as the train rushed by and on into the darkness. Men stood at attention or with bared head in the lonely canons or on the bare grazing lands. Even the laborers along the road, foreigners, for the most part, lifted their hats, not wholly comprehending, perhaps, but understanding at least that a great personage was passing.

What the Rough Riders said at San Antonio, "Every one of the boys would go to hell for Teddy," had its meaning even beyond the limits of that organization. No wonder the President feels that this has been the most successful trip he has ever taken and that it is worth while for a President to run the risks of travel to get acquainted with the people.

Little Joe (who had been visiting in the country)—Grandpa always milks his cows on one side.

Mamma—Which side, dear?

Little Joe—Why, the outside.

"So you want to become my son-in-law?" inquired the father of the young wooer.

"Not by a blame sight," replied the youth, "but as I intend to marry your daughter, I suppose I'll have to be."—Kansas City Star.

Watch a Vehicle's Front Wheel.

"Watch the front wheel," said a venerable citizen the other day just after he had witnessed a serious accident on Pennsylvania avenue, in which a man had been knocked down and run over by a wagon.

Those four words constitute a whole warning chapter, and if people in their hurry and scurry would only heed them there would be fewer broken bones, cripples and fatalities.

"Do not," he cautions, "look at the horses or the driver. The animals may be turned suddenly in your direction by a quick jerk of the reins or some other cause, and the driver's gaze rarely indicates the direction his team is going to move in. The attention of the average driver is usually attracted by matters that are happening about him—passing teams, pretty girls and the like. But watch the near front wheel and you will find it an easy matter to avoid an approaching team, even though it be a runaway. The next time you go across the avenue try the experiment of watching the front wheel and you will agree with me that it is 'a saving clause,' as they say in congress."—Washington Star.

The Odious Boot.

If there is one thing in our civilization more odious than butchery it is our footwear. It is an additional crime of flesh eating that it condemns us to the use of its byproducts to cripple, deform, befoul and enfeeble our feet. What would our hands be like if we carried them about in leather boxes? The foot should be as presentable as the hand, as healthy, sun burned and almost as pliable. It needs the purifying access of the air and the stimulating effects of the outdoor cold and heat. Instead of allowing it this freedom we shut it up in a stiff, foul, unventilated prison, where its clammy pallor suggests vegetables that sprout in a dark cellar. We bind the toes together and doom them to atrophy until a foot is a thing to weep over. Happy the day when there will be no more leather for boots!—Humane Review.

A Thrilling Spectacle.

The top section of the Cresta run, at St. Moritz, Switzerland, known as the "Church Leap," is something steeper than the roof of a house, and to see one of the masters of tobogganing negotiating it is, as the Bystander observes, a vision for the gods. But the most exciting place, without doubt, is at the finish. After a longish strip of straight and a sudden dip the course rushes up a steep hill and at the summit loses itself in soft snow on the level. So terrific is the speed of the tobogganer at this point that, although he brakes hard up the hill, he cannot prevent his machine from leaping skyward at the top. To see rider after rider sweep up that slope and fly into the air, landing twenty, thirty or forty feet off in a shower of snow, is to experience an indescribable thrill.

How the African Eats.

At eating, the native African negro, having always first washed his hands and rinsed his mouth, sits upon the ground, holds the larger pieces between his teeth while he cuts off a bite with his knife, but does not use both hands to hold food except in gnawing bones. With the usual dishes he lays his right arm over his knees and, reaching into the pot, molds the thick mess into lumps about the size of a walnut, which he throws into his mouth with a jerk without scattering any of the food. To take out vegetables or soup he presses a hollow into the lump and dips with it. Politeness is shown to the host or housewife after eating by smacking loudly enough to be heard.

Negroes In Heaven.

"I knew an Irishman in Amesbury," Mr. Whittier once said, his eyes twinkling at the remembrance, "who was very much opposed to social equality for the negro. I said to him: 'But there are many Catholic negroes in Brazil, the West Indies and other places. Thy church accounts of them as it does of thee. And thee'll have to come to it in heaven. Thee'll have to meet the negroes there on equal terms.' I thought that I had silenced him with an unanswerable argument. He sat musing for a moment, then, looking up at me, 'And can't the Lord make them white in heaven, Mr. Whittier?'"

Walking Lizards.

Some lizards are able to walk on their hind legs, of which the most remarkable example is the frilled lizard of Australia, a powerful form, which attains a length of about three feet. Should danger threaten it scuttles off on its hind limbs with considerable speed for as far as thirty or forty feet in a half crouching attitude, with the fore limbs hanging down and the remarkable frill folded up.

Pretty Certain.

A well known millionaire was saying to his confidential clerk one day, "Now I've arranged those papers for my wife and children all right, so that if I die"—

"If you die?" interrupted the secretary. "Say when you die; there's no if about dying."

The Family Meal.

I consider the family meal to be something much more sacred than merely an act of satisfying hunger. To me it is the meeting ground of all family joys and all family sympathies.—Professor Von Herkomer.

Period of Disillusionment.

Every man has a pretty good opinion of himself till he gets in public office and reads what a scoundrel he is. —New York Press.

The usual fortune of complaint is to excite contempt more than pity.—Johnson.

An old-maid friend of mine was taking the wrinkles out of her face with a constitutional through the suburbs a few days ago when she came across one of those small corner groceries which had a sign out in front to this effect: "Families Supplied Here." Her mind was evidently on the subject of matrimony, for she went in and ordered a husband and three children.

THE SHIP'S SURGEON

HE HAS A BUSY TIME OF IT ON BOARD A TRANSATLANTIC LINER.

The Position Is Not a Sinecure, and the Doctor Must Be a Man of Wide Attainments and as Progressive as His Colleagues on Shore.

"If you would be so good, sir, there is a woman in the port aft hospital who is much in need of your services, sir," was the salutation of the third cabin steward as he awakened the ship surgeon from a comfortable sleep and spoiled a delightful dream concerning a nautical elysium where people were never ill and where ship surgeons were allowed to sleep uninterruptedly each night.

It was 3 o'clock on a miserable morning. A heavy gale from the northeast had blown steadily for thirty hours, kicking up a nasty sea. Despite the great length of the ocean greyhound, she plunged about in the turbulent water like some frightened monster. Her enormous head plowed through the mighty waves and sent mountains of spray flying to the very stern.

With an alacrity born of a physician's innate desire to relieve suffering the ship surgeon got into his clothes and started for the scene of his labors. The decks were wet with rain and flying spray, and the rolling of the ship added to the discomforts of perambulation. As the doctor passed a companionway leading from the weather side of the ship a huge wave slapped against the vessel and sent a torrent of water through the passage. The surgeon's cap went by the board, and his overcoat was drenched. He was tempted to be angry, but as his mind harked back to other days, when on cold, wet nights he had driven ten miles or more over the bleak New Hampshire hills on errands of mercy, he congratulated himself on having the stanchest of decks under his feet instead of being compelled to guide a horse through the murky, impenetrable darkness.

In a few moments the doctor had ushered into the world a little life, and, though the vessel rolled and pitched, causing the hospital to assume all sorts of crazy positions at times, he felt amply repaid for the loss of sleep, for this tiny boy had by a few days escaped being born on the soil of a despotic European nation.

And this ushered in one of the doctor's busy days. No sooner had he comfortably ensconced himself on his settee for a nap until the first bugle call than he was summoned to attend a sailor who had scalded his leg and foot while preparing to swab one of the decks. Before the sailor's needs had been attended to it was breakfast time. That gave a brief breathing space.

At 9 o'clock the round of visits commenced. In the forward port hospital a steerage passenger was found to be ill with pneumonia, showing a temperature of 104 degrees; a steward had acute nephritis, a fireman tonsilitis and a boy a septic hand, which he had brought aboard. In the after hospitals, devoted to women, there were also various cases. A woman taken acutely and maniacally insane after leaving port demanded a good deal of attention. A young woman with pleurisy, an old lady with facial neuralgia, a child with laryngitis and another with a bronchial cold each took up a portion of the surgeon's time.

At 10:30 o'clock came inspection. For an hour the captain, purser, surgeon and chief steward thoroughly inspected the ship from stern to stem. Every part of the vessel, from the first cabin to the third class and from the saloon to the firemen's forecastle, was gone over. Matters of ventilation, cleanliness and order were considered, and nothing which did not meet the approbation of the officers escaped detection. The thoroughness exercised in this inspection is such that the stewards show the greatest vigilance. Neatness, order and cleanliness have to be enforced on shipboard.

After inspection the surgeon made his cabin calls. Fortunately mal de mer and minor ailments were all that claimed his time. Then followed the surgery hour, at which twenty-two of the third cabin passengers and members of the crew asked for medical advice. The cases were nearly all of a minor nature—scars, colds, sprains, cuts and the like. Most of the third cabin passengers were seasick, and the majority were more than willing to lie in their berths until the gale subsided.

During the afternoon the surgeon had an opportunity to get a two hour nap. Then came the evening hospital calls and at 8:30 o'clock the evening surgery hour. At this time it was necessary to replace a hernia and to fit a truss. A bad case of varicose ulcer was treated, and a couple of stitches were taken in the scalp of a pugnacious Irishman who had decried England's greatness in the hearing of a loyal Britisher. A fireman overcome by the heat in the stokehole and another afflicted with vertigo ended the labors of the surgeon for the night.

Such was a sample day's routine. Happy was the medical man when on reaching port after a busy week he was able to land every person on the ship. Two went to the hospital, but both were "out of the woods" before the vessel again turned her prow homeward.

A very general misconception seems to exist among the medical profession and indeed among many of the laity also as regards the professional attainments of surgeons on the transatlantic steamships. There is a widespread notion that to be a ship's doctor one need only have a smattering of medicine, together with the vaguest ideas of surgery, and that, possessing these, a man is simply qualified to watch over the health of several hundred people among the passengers and crew of his vessel.

In point of fact, the average steamship surgeon is at least as well qualified as the average physician on shore. Many of them indeed are men of the highest scientific attainments. The number of men who would like to go to sea as surgeons is so great that steamship companies may pick and choose among the ablest of the younger men. It is extremely difficult nowadays for any but an exceptional physician to obtain a regular berth aboard a transatlantic liner.

To secure a place as physician on one of the ships it is essential to have had ample hospital experience. As a rule, the management gives preference to men who have been in private practice after completing their hospital work. All steamships sailing under the English flag are required to carry as regular surgeons men who have been trained in England, Scotland or Ireland.

The ship surgeon, however he may devote some of his time to the amenities of civilized life, cannot be the social butterfly he is sometimes represented as being. Indeed, most surgeons see the passengers only at the table over which they preside and occasionally on the promenade deck. The ship surgeon leads, in fact, practically the same kind of life as his confrere ashore. He is a busy man. The larger vessels seldom carry fewer than 500 people on each trip, and in the summer months 1,500 would be nearer an average number.

Each one of these persons, in whatever class, is privileged to call on the surgeon at any time, day or night. And the average passenger feels free to exercise his privilege. His ailments are the same at sea as ashore, augmented by the troubles peculiar to the sea, and if anything he is more particular when on the water than when ashore. Probably the ship's doctor listens to more tales of woe in one trip than he would hear in six months ashore.

It will be seen that the surgeon of the big transatlantic liner is no drone. His working hours are long, and much of his leisure time is taken up in the study and the perusal of the medical literature, of which he usually has a generous supply. The surgeon's library is ample and up to date and his medical and surgical equipment of the best.

He therefore who supposes that the doctor at sea is not the peer of the doctor ashore should at once disabuse his mind of that impression. The medical profession has no more high minded, earnest and hardworking representatives than the ones who go down to the sea in ships.—New York Times.

GREAT SUN SPOTS.

The Furious Solar Tempests That Mark Their Appearance.

Back in 1843, when the Millerites were looking for the end of the world, there was a great sun spot that to many seemed to lend weight to the Millerites' arguments from the time prophecies in the Bible. For a week in that year there was a sun spot that was visible to the naked eye. It measured 74,816 miles across. On the day of the eclipse in 1858 a spot 107,000 miles in extent was clearly seen. These spots are considered to be storms in the glowing gases that correspond to the atmosphere of this earth. If there were ships on the sun as large as this earth they would be tossed about like autumn leaves in an ocean storm.

These solar spots are most abundant on the two sides of the sun's equator, where they mark something akin to a terrestrial cyclone belt. The center of a cyclone is rarefied and therefore colder. Cold on the sun is darkness. An astronomer says that these cyclones carry down into the depths of the solar mass the cooler materials of the upper layers, formed principally of hydrogen, and thus produce in their center a decided extinction of light and heat as long as the gyratory movement lasts. Finally the hydrogen, set free at the base of the whirlpool, becomes reheated at this great depth and rises up tumultuously, forming irregular jets, which appear above the chromosphere.

Sun spots often break out or disappear under the eye of the observer. They divide like a piece of ice dropped on the surface of a frozen pond, the pieces sliding off in every direction, or they combine like separate floes driven together into a pack. Sometimes a spot will last for more than 200 days, through six or eight revolutions of the sun. Sometimes a spot will last only half an hour.

"The velocities indicated by these movements," writes Henry White Warren, D. D., "are incredible. An uprush or downrush at the sides has been measured of twenty miles a second, a siderush or whirl of 120 miles a second. These tempests are over regions so wide that our own Indian ocean is too small to be used for comparison. As they cease the advancing sides of the spots approach each other at the rate of 20,000 miles an hour. They strike together, and the rising spray leaps thousands of miles into space."—Chicago News.

The Note the Pig Squeaked.

Among the musical gifts possessed by Sir Herbert Oakeley, the famous composer, organist and teacher, was an ability to tell offhand the exact pitch and key of any sound he happened to hear. As a boy of four years of age he could, without seeing the keys, name any note or combination of notes played on the piano.

An anecdote which illustrates the musician's perfect perception of pitch is told.

Sir Herbert was staying with his old friend, the bishop of Colchester, at High Wych and one day heard a pig squeak.

"G sharp!" at once cried Sir Herbert.

Some one ran to the piano, and G sharp it was!

My friend Mrs. Smith was telling me a few days ago that she married her husband because he appeared to be such a quiet man in his ways. "And I suppose you are happy?" I suggested. "No; he's too awfully quiet," she replied. "Strange; but in what way?" I ventured to ask. "Why, he even takes off his shoes when he comes up the stairway late at night."

"Children," said a Sunday school teacher to her class of small boys, "God gave us something that he did not give the lower animals. Who can tell what it was?"

A little boy who had been exhibiting a cut finger rose to reply:

"Please, teacher," he said, "God gave us blood, but he only gave the animals dish gravy."—Brooklyn Life.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

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—OF—

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By the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom,)

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AGENTS WANTED to sell the Novels of PAUL DE KOCK. The *Outlook* says "he is one of the most amusing writers of the century;" and Bulwer wrote of him, "more racy and powerful than any other writer I am aware of." Pamphlet sent on request.

GEORGE BARRIE & SONS,

1313 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Debrink and his newly wedded wife were having their first quarrel Saturday and the next door neighbors were listening. "Don't be so angry, dear," pleaded Debrink. "You know I'd go through anything in the world for you." "Well, suppose we start on your back account," was the laconic reply, and the quarrel ended because Debrink was silenced.

Yeast—I understand your wife is an indefatigable worker?

Crimsonbeak—She's all that. Why, after she sings the baby to sleep, by Jove! she comes and talks me to sleep!—Yonkers Statesman.

"You enjoy a classical composition more after you have heard it a few times."

"I don't know," answered Mr. Cumrox, "whether I enjoy it or whether I get used to it and don't notice it so much."

Old Friend—"Is your part very, very difficult to play?"

Barnstormer—"Well, rather! I'm living on one meal a day and playing the role of the man with the gout!"—Detroit Free Press.

"Here is a lot more advice to the early shopper."

"What rubbish! What would be the fun of shopping if you couldn't get into a jam and use your elbows."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA.

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Chas. H. Fletcher

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LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days and Sundays at 9:15 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays, at 5:30 p. m., due at Newport at 2:45 a. m., leaving there at 3:45 a. m., for Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. J. Greene, Ticket Agent.

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WEEK DAYS.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after May 1, 1905.

LEAVE NEWPORT—6.00, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m.; 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, a10.50, a11.30 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, a10.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30 a. m.; 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, a10.50, a11.30 p.m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—6.45, 7.15, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, a10.45 p. m.

a To Portsmouth only.

*Or at close of Theatre.

Subject to change without notice.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Oct. 30, 1904, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH SEATON, week days, 6.54, 8.10, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. Return 6.37, 8.56, 10.50 a. m., 12.50, 2.50, 5.55, 8.00, 6.50 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6.54, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 6.54, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.10, 5.00, 10.05 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.54, 8.10, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 11.04 a. m., 3.10 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.04 a. m., 3.10 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.10 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.04 a. m., 3.10 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.10 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Taunton Division, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.10, 9.10 p. m. LOWELL, 11.04 a. m., 3.10 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.04 a. m. PROVIDENCE, (via Fall River and Warren), 6.54, 8.10, 9.00, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.10, 5.00, 9.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.02, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05, 9.10 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.50 a. m., 12.50, 1.28, 5.55 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 7.02, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05, 9.10 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.02, 11.00 a. m., 8.00, 5.05, 10.10 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.02, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05, 9.10 p. m. New Bedford, 7.02, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

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Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail allowing stop-over privileges.

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CHAS. L. LONGSDORFF, N. E. P. A.,

11-10 360 Washington Street, Boston.

The Horned Owl's Nest.

Work had been going on all day in the sugar bush; the sap had been gathered and drawn to the boiling place, until there remained but a few scattering trees to be visited near the swamp. The boy was softly whistling to himself, when a rabbit with easy, graceful bounds crossed the road but a few paces ahead of him and stopped by the side of a birch-bush to nibble the tender buds. Just then a startled sound came up from the swamp.

Why did the rabbit pause in his dainty meal and squat in his very tracks until his form more nearly resembled a footprint in the snow than a living mammal? The chattering red squirrel dropped into the crotch of a tree and ceased to chatter, as the ominous and almost supernatural "whoo-hoo-hoo-wo-hooo" sounded through the dismal swamp and echoed through the maple grove. This was the hunting-call of the great horned owl.

The actions of the rabbit and squirrel did not surprise the boy, who had always heard that this owl was a veritable Nero among the feathered race. As yet he had never discovered the nest of the great horned owl. It was now the first week in March. Of late he had heard the weird call frequently from the swamp, causing him to believe the birds were nesting there, and he fully determined to make a search for the nest.

The next day was spent in a fruitless search and it perplexed the boy, for often he had located the nest of the bobolink and meadow lark—nests that are not easily found.

But the second day's search ended, about noon, in rather an interesting manner. The boy stopped for lunch and a little rest under a hemlock that he knew well, for, the spring before, a pair of crows had a nest in the tree. The old nest was still there, and, just to see what condition it was in after the storms of winter, he ascended the tree. The nest was between fifty and sixty feet from the ground. Just imagine the boy's surprise when about thirty feet from the nest to see a great horned owl silently glide off and wing its way through the tree tops. It was a revelation, upon reaching it, to find that the great horned owl had used the old crows' nest, which had the appearance of being slightly remodeled, and was sparsely lined with evergreen leaves and feathers. In the nest were three white eggs, about the size of a bantem's. The boy afterward learned that the usual number of eggs deposited by the great horned owl is two and that sometimes the bird constructs a nest for itself in a hollow tree or an evergreen.

On the first day of April there were two little owls in the nest, and a day later a third appeared. They were queer looking little birds, seeming to be nearly all head and eyes, and their bodies were covered with the softest of down.

The young birds grew very slowly, although the remains of fish, mice, squirrels, rabbits and birds of various kinds furnished abundant evidence that the old birds were lavish in supplying food. They remain in the nest for about eleven weeks, which is long compared with most of our birds—many young birds leaving the nest in from twelve to fifteen days, and the woodcock, bob-white and ruffled grouse in about as many hours.—St. Nicholas.

Inconsistency.

I wonder if it ever occurs to the august gentlemen who write up national bills in which occur "extension of suffrage to all" except "on account of illiteracy, minority, sex, conviction of felony, mental conditions, or residence," that they are taking away the natural rights of the first makers and preservers of home, industrial and village life? For with women began the home, with women began industry, and with women began the village. While these three things were evolving under the toil and loving patience of the woman, her lord and master was upon the battlefield or in the heart of the forest, killing something. His nature was ever to dissipate, destroy. His mate's was to conserve and build up.

And man has never gotten over his habit of fighting. There are no forests to-day, and real wars are too infrequent occurrence to keep him constantly engaged, so he is adapting himself to the industry that women began in their wigwams and huts, and the remainder of his time he spends in fighting woman's rights in municipal and national affairs.

It is not a very dignified spectacle to contemplate, this of man actually forcing her out, and saying, "Thou shall not" to the very creature who made his present methods of life possible.

Maybe some day he will come to see himself as others see him. Meantime let every woman come to a recognition of her own.—Josephine Conger.

Tommy Gets Informed.

Tommy Figgjam—Paw, what's this word m-e-s-a-l-l-i-a-n-c-e?

Paw Figgjam—That's the French for a bad marriage—that is, when a Frenchman makes a muddle of his matrimonial affairs, that's a mesalliance.

Tommy Figgjam—But what do they call it in this country?

Paw Figgjam—They leave off the "alliance" part and add another "s" to the first syllable.—Baltimore American.

Disquieting Suspicion.

"Do you enjoy your wife's teas and receptions?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to be candid, I do not. I can't help harboring a suspicion that if I didn't happen to be her husband Mrs. Cumrox wouldn't consider me of sufficient social consequence to be invited."—Washington Star.

"I see you've got a parrot."

"Yes, and he's the wisest bird you ever saw."

("Says a lot of clever things, eh?"]

"No, never says a thing. That's where he shows his wisdom."—Philadelphia Press.

"You say the chicken soup isn't good. Why, I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea."

"No. I think it was the chicken she didn't catch."—Ex.

"My ancestors," said the man whose named happened to be Endicott, "came over in the Mayflower."

"And mine," observed the man whose name was Adams, "were the original occupants of the garden of Eden."—Chicago Tribune.

"These," said the epicure to the bright Philadelphia girl, "are snails. I suppose Philadelphia people don't eat them for fear of cannibalism."

"Oh, no," was the answer; "it isn't that. We couldn't catch them."—Washington Star.

How the Other Half Live.

Beginning With the Newport Rich of Today.

(Cleveland Moffett in Success.)

A general impression of the cost and complexity of a quiet Newport establishment may be obtained by glancing over the following specimen pay roll:

Occupation	Yearly salary
Special chef from Paris	$5000
Second chef	1,200
Private secretary to the lady	3,000
Private tutor	2,000
Governess	1,000
Two nurses	1,000
Housekeeper	1,000
Five maids	1,200
Head coachman	1,200
Second and third coachman	1,200
Chauffeur	1,000
Butler	900
Second Butler	600
Head gardener	1,000
Four helpers	2,000
Total	$23,800

Nearly $25,000 a year for help alone, and I am not speaking now of the richest families, whose pay roll would be much larger. Some famous chef, for instance, like "Joseph," whom the Vanderbilts brought over, would receive $10,000 a year. And we know what a steam yacht costs! And a stud farm! So summing up the year for one of our multi-millionaires, we may set down the main items, thus:

	Yearly estimate.
Running expenses of houses in Newport and New York, with wages and salaries to 25 people, with food, wines, etc., but no special entertainment	$30,000
Expenses of entertaining, brilliant balls, dinners, fetes, flowers, etc.	50,000
Steam yacht	50,000
Expenses of stable and stud farm, with wages of, say, 30 men	10,000
Grounds, greenhouses, gardens with wages of, say, 20 men	20,000
Expenses of two other places, say at Palm Beach and in the Adirondacks	20,000
Clothes for husband and wife, daughters and younger children	20,000
Pocket money for husband and wife, daughters and younger children	50,000
Automobiles	10,000
Traveling expenses with private cars, special suites on steamers, at hotels, etc.	10,000
Total	$300,000

Three hundred thousand dollars a year without counting gifts and charities, doctors and trained nurses, new horses and automobiles, new furniture and jewelry, pet dogs with fur trimmed coats, talking dolls in lace dresses at $100 each, and numberless other things, not to omit various follies, possibly gambling with thousands of dollars risked by the women at "bridge" and tens of thousands by the men at faro, roulet and baccarat.

Mrs. Prattle's Baby.

Mrs. Prattle looked at her visitor with reproach in her wide blue eyes, says the Youth's Companion. "Talk!" she said eagerly. "Our baby talk! Well, I guess he can! He's three months younger than my cousin's boy, and he's a year ahead of him in language. You know often people tell you their children can say things, and when you hear them you have to work and work with your imagination to tell what in the world they're saying.

"Now, there's my cousin's baby—the one I spoke of. They declare that child has a vocabulary of fifteen words, but, my dear, if you could hear him! He says 'bay' when they show him bread, and 'fis' for fish, and 'cang' for candle, and 'hort' for horse, and 'apa' for father. Those are just a few instances. Now I'll try Harold with those very words, and you'll see the difference.

"Say bread, Harold, bread—bre-e-ad."

"Wed," said the baby.

"Now say fish, fish, fi-ish."

"Wish," said the baby.

"That's a splendid boy! Now can you say candle for mother? Candle—dle."

"Wangle," said the baby.

"And now horse," said Harold's mother. "Horse, ho-orse, hor-r-se."

"Woss," said the baby.

"And here's the last for a precious to say," declared Mrs. Prattle, gayly, and you say it best of all—"father, fa-arther, fa-a-ar-ther."

"Wahwah," said the baby.

"There, you see," cried Mrs. Prattle, in triumph. "He seems to catch the sound of every word. He has a vocabulary of twenty-two words, really; but I don't tell my cousin. She's one of those mothers who thinks no other baby as smart as her own. I feel sorry for her. Now say goodby darling, and then nurse will take you upstairs. Goodby, ggo-ood-by-y-y."

"Wy-wy," said the baby.

Little Irma had been on an excursion to her father's down-town office, and saw for the first time a typewriter in use.

"Oh, mamma," she said on her return home, "don't you know, I saw the funniest sewing machine down to papa's office. It sewed A, B, C's."—May Lippincott's.

He Thought He Might Do.

When Patrick received an order he followed it implicitly as far as he could—sometimes even further than his Celtic brain realized.

"He wants a pane of windy glass tin inches by fourteen," said Patrick one day as he entered a shop where his employer, a master carpenter, traded.

In the shop was a young clerk who never misses a chance for a little joke at the Irishman's expense.

"If we haven't any ten-by-fourteens," he said, "I may have to give you a fourteen-by-ten."

Patrick rubbed his head thoughtfully. Then he stood pondering for a moment and at last remarked:

"He's in the great roosh for it, and there's no other place near to get it. Give me wan o' thim foorteen-by-tins, and if he turrus it sideways and oopside down there's not a sowl would know the difference."—Youth's Companion.

A Plausible Interpretation.

A pious lady from Portsmouth had a husband who was a seaman.

He was about to start on a protracted voyage, and his wife was anxious as to her husband's welfare, so she sent the following notice to the village preacher:

"Mr. Blank, who is going sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation."

As the old lady was quite illiterate, the minister read the following to the congregation from the slip handed to him:

"Mr. Blank, who is going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

AUGUST BELMONT.

Chairman of the National Democratic Committee at the time of the Civil War.

Born at Alzey, Ger., Dec. 8, 1816. Died in New York City, Nov. 24, 1890.

August Belmont came to the United States to found a branch of the great financial house of Rothschild. This he did in New York city in 1837, under the name of August Belmont & Co. He was a son of a wealthy landed proprietor from the Palatinate, in Rhenish Prussia, and from the age of 14 had been in the banking house of the Rothschild Bros at Frankfort.

It was his father's intention that he should become a thorough master of the principles of financiering, and he was so apt a pupil that at 17 he was advanced to the supervision of the branch house of the Rothschilds at Naples.

Arriving in this country at the age of 21, he took the first opportunity to become a citizen of the United States, and with the whole energy of his energetic nature sought to identify himself with the political, diplomatic, financial, commercial and social affairs of his adopted country.

He joined the Democratic party at once, and by the time that he was 28 he was voting for, and taking active part in the Presidential canvass of, Polk and Dallas. Eight years later he was a conspicuous figure in the Democratic organization that directed the campaign of Franklin Pierce, and after the election was appointed by President Pierce to represent the United States at The Hague.

After President Pierce's retirement Belmont resigned from the post of minister to Holland, and at once became one of the leaders of the national Democratic organization.

Naturally a conservative, he deprecated war, and when the division in the Democratic party came in the convention of 1860 he supported Stephen A. Douglas, the champion of compromise. He was a delegate at the Charleston convention, where he supported Douglas, and afterward at the Baltimore convention was the champion of the Illinois senator.

He was chosen chairman of the national Democratic committee, but after the election, when the evidences of approaching secession began to accumulate, he protested vigorously against the separation of the south and north, and urged the southern leaders to abide by the result of the elections.

When war came, Belmont gave his support to President Lincoln, and helped to raise and equip the first German regiment that went to the front on the side of the north.

President Lincoln and Sec. of State Seward commissioned Belmont to go to Europe and use whatever influence he could command to win the great financial interests over to the side of the north and away from the south.

This commission he executed with great fidelity, but in 1864 he was again chairman of the national Democratic committee, and opened and directed the political campaign for McClellan, and again was chairman in 1868, when he organized the canvass of Seymour.

In 1872, when Horace Greeley was nominated by the Democratic party, Belmont would not serve as chairman.

From 1860 until 1884 he was a delegate to every national Democratic convention. He was a member of a number of clubs, owned one of the best stock farms and stables of thoroughbreds in the United States, and was president of the Manhattan and of the American jockey club.

He married a daughter of Commodore Matthew C. Perry, who opened up Japan to American trade intercourse. He left three sons, the second of whom, August, is at present the representative of the Rothschild interest in America.

The other two, Perry and Oliver H. P., are well known in Newport.

My friend Demark reached home in a very ugly frame of mind a few noons ago and began to vent his spleen on his wife at the lunch table.

"What kind of baking do you call this?" he yelled, loud enough for the neighbors to hear him. "I am leading a regular dog's life these days."

There was scarcely a frown on her face as his wife meekly replied: "Well, in that case, I had better get you some biscuit." And he quit growling.

"Kitty Blair and I are not on speaking terms any more," said my eldest daughter to me at the dinner table yesterday.

"Why not?" I naturally asked, being a solicitous father.

"Because, Christmas I gave her that outlandish-looking muffler that she gave me last Christmas."

Which caused me to once more ponder over the wondrous ways of womankind.

"I think," said the prison visitor, "it would be helpful to you if you would take some good motto and try to live up to it."

"Yes," said the convict. "Now I would like to select for instance, 'We are here today and gone tomorrow.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Borrowing is not much better than begging.—Lessing.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Women in Arkansas, who wear stuffed birds in their hats, are liable to a fine of from $25 to $50.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

One of the latest industries developed in Vienna and Berlin is the cleaning of playing cards.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

The crown of a human tooth is covered by a brilliant white cap of enamel.

We recommend Carter's Iron Pills to every woman who is weak, nervous or discouraged; particularly those who have thin, pale lips, cold hands and feet, and who are without strength or ambition. These are the cases for which Carter's Iron Pills are specially prepared, and this class cannot use them without benefit. Valuable for men also. In metal boxes at 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Women's Dep't.

Call to the 37th Annual Convention of the N. A. W. S. A.

The 37th annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage Association will be held in the First Congregational church, Portland, Oregon, June 28th to July 5th, inclusive.

A cordial invitation is extended to all who believe in the unalienable right of women to self-government and also to those not yet in sympathy with the purposes of this Association.

A government of men and women—not by women alone, not by men alone, but a government of men and women, by men and women, for men and women—this is the aim and ideal of our Association.

One hundred years ago Oregon was an untrodden wilderness. The transformation of that primeval territory into prosperous communities, enjoying the highest degree of civilization, could not have been accomplished without the work of women. No restriction should be placed upon energies and abilities so potent for good. The extention of the right of suffrage would remove a handicap from the efforts of women and give them an opportunity to work for the welfare of the State.

We do not claim that women's voice in the government would at once sound the death knell to all social and political evils. But we do believe that a government representing the interests and the beliefs of women and men would prove itself, and is proving itself, where it now exists, to be a better government than one which represents the interests and beliefs of men alone.

The movement for the enfranchisement of women is based upon the unchanging and unchangeable principles of human liberty, in accordance with which successive classes of men have won the right of self-government.

On such a foundation ultimate victory is assured,—and, in truth, is conceded, even by those who oppose. The day is ever drawing nearer when the Nation will apply to women the principles which are the very foundations of its existence; when, on every election day, there will be affirmed the immortal truths of our Declaration of American Independence. Then will this indeed be a just government, "deriving its powers from the consent of the governed."

SUSAN B. ANTHONY,
Honorary President.
REV. ANNA HOWARD SHAW,
President.
CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT,
Vice President.
KATE M. GORDEN,
Corresponding Secretary.
ALICE STONE BLACKWELL,
Recording Secretary.
HARRIET UPTON TAYLOR,
Treasurer.
LAURA CLAY,
CORA SMITH EATON } Auditors.

Better to Suffer Ridicule than Stand in the Way of Progress.

In 1848, when the first Woman's Rights convention was held, men exclaimed, "What! Women on the platform; woman in the pulpit; in the college, in the court-room; in the voting booth; in the legislature. Monstrous! It is against the ordinances of Almighty God! It will break up the order established at the Creation and respected for 6,000 years! It will prove a lasting injury to all mankind! It will give the lie to Scripture! It shall not be! Even the order of God is at stake!"

In that day, the few who stood for the right of woman to a large life were made the butt of ridicule. Yet, in the light of history, how ridiculous are their opponents.

How is it now? There are now over 430,000 professional women in the United States. There are 1,000 lawyers, 2,000 journalists, 3,000 clergymen, 6,000 literary and scientific persons, 7,000 physicians, 8,000 government officials, 34,000 merchants and 328,000 teachers and college professors. And women are gaining on men in almost all occupations save, strange to say, those of domestic servants, launderers, milliners and saloon keepers.

And what of woman's political status to-day? Full suffrage in four states in the Union. School suffrage in 20 states. And some measure of political right in twenty-four states with full suffrage in Federated Australia, and some form of suffrage in every civilized country in the world.

All this has been done in face of the most solemn warnings; in the face of all the prophets of calamity. The heavens have not fallen. What harm has come? None, save the harm that has been done to the reputation of those who stood in the way.

I had rather be ahead of my time, and suffer ridicule for a season, than shake my fist and make grimaces in the face of advancing Truth, and thereby become the laughing stock of posterity.—Herbert S. Bigelow.

"A Novel Proposition."

In his address at the Congress of Arts and Sciences in St. Louis, James Bryce, a member of the British Parliament and the author of "The American Commonwealth," discussed the question of civil service reform. He said that in order to purify the system those holding office under it should be disfranchised. "The public servant," he said, "should be forbidden to speak, canvass or write on any political subject."

The Louisville Courier Journal says: "This is rather a novel proposition for consideration in this country of unlimited suffrage."

What a singular idea of unlimited suffrage men have when they can apply the phrase to a country in which about half the citizens are disfranchised on account of sex! As long as this condition exists no proposition to disfranchise a given class can properly be called "novel."

Mr. Bryce sees in certain of our institution grave danger to the "republic." But it never occurs to him or to his critics that this has never been a republic except in name. The time has come when America must either restrict the right of suffrage still further and thus grow less and less a republic, or else confer the right of suffrage on all citizens and begin the hitherto untired experiment of letting the people rule. Not some of the people but all of the people.—Lida Calvert Obenchain.

"You might ask your mistress if she is at home."

"It's no use, sir. She saw you coming."—Ex.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

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PROF. GIFFORD PINCHOTT, Chief of Bureau of Forestry, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

Hon. D. E. SALMON, Chief of Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington.

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PROF. CHAS. D. WOODS, Director of Agricultural Experiment Station, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. H. MUNSON, Professor of Horticulture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

PROF. WM. D. HURD, Professor of Agriculture, the University of Maine, Orono, Me.

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Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
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Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1905.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS

DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES

WITH

NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

(Continued.)

Executors — son William Biddle, Samuel Bunting of Chesterfield and John Wills of Northampton. Witnesses —Isaac Marriott, Thomas Raper and Cullum Macquire. Proved Mch. 3, 1711-2 (Liber I. p. 338).

Feb. 25, 1711-12, Guardianship granted to Samuel Bunting of Chesterfield and John Wills of Northampton of Penelope, Joseph, Lydia and John Biddle, grandchildren of William Biddle, deceased, minors under 14 years, at request of their parents William Biddle and wife Lydia (Wardell).

Joseph Wardell's son, Joseph Jr., married 15; 6; 1761 Hannah Bunting, daughter of John Bunting of Chesterfield, Burlington Co., N. J. Those who signed marriage certificate were: Bride and groom, Elizabeth, Meribah, Margaret and William Wardell, Samuel, Margaret, Joshua, Aaron and Alice Bunting, Benjamin Sykes, Abel Middleton, John Howard, William Parker (brother to Margaret Parker who md. Joseph Wardell 16; 10; 1718, aforesaid). (See Chesterfield Friends Monthly Meeting.)

The first Bunting in Chesterfield was Samuel Bunting, who married at house of Francis Davenport, Mary Folkes of Chesterfield, dau. of Thomas Folkes, 18th of 9th mo. 1684. Witnesses, after bride and groom, were: Thomas Folkes Sr., Thomas Folkes, Jr., Francis Davenport, Peter Fretwell, Robert Murfin, Samuel Sykes.

William Satterthwait was also of Chesterfield Township, where he married Martha Marriot of same place, 17; 8; 1711. Those who signed marriage certificate were: Bride and groom, William Satterthwait, Jr., John Abbott (md. Anne Mauleverer, spinster, dau. of Edmund and Anne, at house of Matthew Watson, 26; 3; 1696), Thomas Folkes, Sr., John Bunting, William Wood, Samuel Taylor (md. Susanna Horseman, and their son Samuel, Jr., md. Annie Folkes, dau. of Thom. and Eliz. Folkes), Richard French (of Mansfield Township, md. 13; 11; 1701, Mary King of Nottingham Township, N. J., at house of Harmenus King, her father. Those who signed marriage certificate after bride and groom were: Charles, John, Lydia French, Harmenus King, Mary, John, Joseph King, John Bunting, Thomas Folkes, Thomas Scattergood, Thomas Brian, William Quicksall.) Joseph Reckless (married Margaret Satterthwait of Burlington, at Burlington, 8; 9; 1716; witnesses were to this marriage, Anne, George, James, Dorothy, Mary, Deborah, William, Martha, William and Samuel Satterthwait, Joseph Kirkbride, Daniel Smith, Nathan Lovel), Joseph Steward.

The wife of above said Richard French was Sarah Scattergood, dau. of Thomas of Mansfield, Burlington Co., N. J., weaver, whose sister was Hannah Pancos, learned from will of their father. With sons Thom. and Joseph Scattergood, Richard French was son of Thomas French, and about to sail for Europe, made a will June 3, 169 , leaving to wife Elizabeth house and plantation of 420 acres below John Test's, and to son Charles French 200 acres near John Hudson's with revision of plantation after wife's death, and land at Neather Heyford, England, to daughters Rachel Allen, Hannah Busby, Sarah Wood, Mary Busby, Jane Hall, Lydia, Rebecca; sons Thomas and Richard legacies, payable by son Charles. Witnesses—John Paine, Thomas Harding, John Harding and Thomas Eves. Will proved May 8, 1699.

The 500 acres in West Jersey along the line of the first Indian purchase William Biddle sold to Peleg Slocum of Bristol, Dartmouth Co. New Eng., and Apl. 2, 1698 Peleg deeded the same to Recompence Curlie (Curlies, Corlies), of whom I know no more, except that Recompence was also of Bristol at that date.

Sept. 27, 1689, deed of Peter Tilton of Middletown, N. J., to Nathaniel Slocum of Shrewsbury, for one share of land at Portupeck Neck, N. J. (E. J. Deeds, Liber B. p. 239). May 10, 1688, patent to Nathaniel Slocum of Shrewsbury in right of Peter Tilton, for 176 acres on Long Branch Neck to stand for 161 acres after allowances for highways; also 5 acres of meadows at Potupeck (Ibid p. 12).

Jan. 22, 1687, Patent to Nathaniel Slocum of Shrewsbury, for 165 acres at Long Branch, N. W. of Peter Tilton and a brook, E. John Slocum and Comehanack Creek (Ibid p. 272). July 2, 1688, Patent to John Slocum of Shrewsbury, for 125 acres in Monmouth Co. N. and E. Manesquam River, together with an island of one acre south his land. This Manesquam River meets the Meteconk River in Point Pleasant, N. J. on their way to the ocean. The Thomas Cooke place was at the junction of Manisquam River bought by Thomas Cooke Senr. (so called there, as he was the first of that name there settled) of Walter and Mary Curtis, whose family owned most of the land about Point Pleasant, coming to widow Curtis, who married second Joseph Lawrence, son of William (1) Lawrence, who had four sevenths of his father's estate above and below Manasquam River.

William (1) Lawrence, known as Senr., made his will Dec. 8, 1701; proved May 22, 1704, mentioning sons William, Benjamin, Elisha, John and Joseph, and two grandsons William one, son of William, the other son of Elisha, also mentions a grand daughter Elizabeth, daughter of son James Lawrence; mentions his own wife, whose name was also Elizabeth; names grandchildren James, Deborah, Mary, Hannah, Elizabeth, Susannah and Rebecca Grover, their mother deceased; mentions a grandson James Grover. The father of these Grover children was Joseph Grover of Middletown, N. J., who made his will Dec. 7, 1688; proved Mch. 26, 1689. Mentions a son James, wife Hannah and an expected child; mentions daughters, but not by name. Executors, wife Hannah and her brother William Lawrence, Witnesses Peter Tilton, William Lawrence, Daniel Applegate, William Leeds. (Liber D. p. 88).

The grandfather of these Grover children was James Grover, Senr., of Middletown, N. J., who made his will Dec. 1, 1685, in which he mentions his children, James, Joseph, Safety, Abigail, wife of Benjamin Borden, (son of Richard Borden and wife Jane Fowler, whose daughter Mary Borden md. John Cooke (Thomas) aforesaid), a weaver owning about 1500 acres in Jersey, some in Barnegat, some in Crosswicks, but he settled in Middletown, N. J. In 1716 he was of Evesham and in 1718 was of Auchwens both places Burlington Co., N. J.

James Grover also mentions his daughter Hannah, wife of Richard Gardiner, also names his wife Rebecca.

Abigail (Grover) Borden's son, Joseph Borden, was founder of Bordentown, N. J.

William Lawrence, Senr., was of Newton, L. I., when it was called Middleboro. His son Elisha was of Freehold when he died and left children Elisha, John and Joseph under age, daughter Elizabeth wife of John Salter (Saltar), Sarah wife of John Imlay, Hannah wife of Richard Salter and Rebecca Lawrence. Elisha's brother James Lawrence married Mehitable, and their sister-in-law was Rachel, perhaps Gibbons as she names a son Gibbons Lawrence.

Salter says, Thomas Cook of Point Pleasant whose lands of 100 acres S. Manasquam River, purchased by Thomas Cook, Senr., in 1687, as per deed, had children Thomas, Richard and Sarah who md. Thomas Shearman. That estate, increased to 300 acres, was sold to a syndicate of half dozen Ocen County men, about 15 years ago. Of this piece of property, the Trenton account was, "it is in a state of natural wildness and is rich in picturesque and lovely scenes, the favorite haunt of artists from different parts of the country." Capt. Thomas Cooke who md. Mary Havens, had a son Thomas with wife Elizabeth, who had sons Wm. and Thomas and daughter Elizabeth, called "kinsmen" in will of Abraham Bickley of Burlington, merchant, who made it Oct. 18, 1725, thus: Names present wife Dorothy; children Wm., Elizabeth, Susanna, Abraham, May Bickley; sister Sarah Graves; "kinsman William Cook who has brother Thomas and sister Elizabeth"; the poor among the Quakers of Burlington and Philadelphia; House, bolting house and lot in Burlington now occupied widow Ann Stevenson, house and lot on High street, Philadelphia now occupied by Patrick Baird, another "in the Bank of the Front St.", same city, now occupied by William Croswhit, great corner house in High St. and two tenements adjoining, now in the tenures of Benjamin Paschal, Richard Clymer, George Cunningham and Matthew Aspeen, 1000 acres of land in West Jersey bought of Thos. Wetherel, 3 houses and lots in Jones Alley, Phila., another house in High St., now occupied by Giles Cambridge, houses in the bank of Phila., of which the middle one was lately occupied by Thomas Chase, another one bought of Abr'm Griffith and now occupied by Joseph Webb and Cornelius Cobson; 2 others bought of John Barnes and Samuel Marion with water lots; water lot, 102 ft. wide on east side of King St. Phila., house in New York where father dwelt; lot near center of Phila. bought by Wm. Frampton of Philip Russell; a silver skillet, 5 large silver porringers, 15 silver spoons, a silver can-cup, marked W. B. S., a silver cawdle cup with cover.

Executors, brother-in-law William Hudson, Henry Hodge, James Steel, George Fitzwater, John Jones Bolton, and son Samuel Bickley.

Witnesses Charles Read, John Hyatt, Peter Wishart. Proved in Phila, Mch. 28, 1726 (Liber 2, p. 321, Burlington Wills). Thus we learn why Abraham Bickley was a witness to will of Thomas Cooke made 1698, aforesaid, May 15, 1685 Thomas Cooke was bondsman on estate of Joseph Parker with Jedediah Allen and George Hulett fellow bondsmen.

Sept. 2, 1723, bond of Willliam Brinley of Shrewsbury, as administrator of the estate of Nicholas Havens, aforesaid, of Shark River. Jonathan Allen of same place (Shrewsbury) fellow bondsman (Liber A. p. 263.)

Jan. 5. 1723, inventory of made by William Brinley who sold at public auction the property of the deceased to Elias Pettit, Richard Chamlis, Daniel Havens, Gawen and Isabella Drummond, Thomas Chambers, John West, Robert Stout, William Corlies, Thomas Woodmansee, John Pearce, Stephen Fleming, John Newman, Anthony Pintard and Elias Pettit.

(To be continued.)

NORTHWOOD, N. H., DEATHS.

Jonathan Cauley, Apr. 28, 1810.
Child of Jonathan Calley, May 27, 1786.
Child of Joseph Cate, Aug. 4, 1789.
Abigail Carswell, 62 y., Mar. 3, 1790.
Mrs. Taylor Clarke, 33 y., Dec. 17, 1791.
Mrs. John Crocket, 40 y., Oct. 1, 1792.
Mrs. Prudence Cate, wife of Joseph, 27 y., July 23, 1793.
Polly Clarke, 20 y., Aug. 10, 1793.
Child of Taylor Clark, name Daniel 4 y., Dec. 30, 1796.
Mrs. Jonathan Clark, 51 y., June 10, 1801.
Chace Carr, 22 y., drowned July 13, 1802.
Dudley Carr, 22 y., drowned July 13, 1802.
Joseph Cate, 49 y., Apr. 21, 1808.
Jonathan Calley, 60 y., Apr. 30, 1810.
Mr. Carswell, 96 y., Mar. 1, 1810.
Mary Clemens, 75 y., Sept. 24, 1812.
Child of Taylor Clark, 3 mos., Dec. 9, 1813.
Sally Clarke, wife of Taylor, 39 y., Dec. 10, 1813.
Mrs. Sonatha Clark, 65 y., Apr. 20, 1814.
Mrs. Benj. Colcord, 28 y., Oct. 8, 1814.
Jonathan Clark, 67 y., Feb. 15, 1815.
Samuel Cilley of Aaron, 16 mos., Apr. 27, 1815.
Elijah Carswell, 67 y., Oct. 12, 1816.
Harrison Crafford, 8 mos., Nov. 4, 1815.
Child of David Clarke, 1 mo., Oct. 28, 1816.
John Crocket, 70 y., Mar. 15, 1817.
Deborah Cate, wife of James, 24 y., May 19, 1818.
Caleb Clough, 70 y., May 20, 1818.
Robert Carswell, 40 y., Aug. 4, 1819.
Widow Calley, 67 y., Jan. 5, 1821.
Son of Abraham Cilley, 2 y., Jan. 8, 1823.
Henry Dearborn, 70 y. Mar. 15, 1783.
Child of Sherburne Dearborn, June 27, 1786.
Levi Demeritt of Capt., June 28, 1786.
Dau. of Capt. Demeritt, July 3, 1786.
Child of Ebenezer Durgin, Aug. 24, 1786.
Twins, of Ebenezer Durgin, May 22, 1787.
Child of Lieut. Eliphalet Durrell, Sept. 27, 1790.
Ebenezer Durgin, 65 y. Apl. 23, 1791.
Mr. Durgin, 88 y. Dec. 12, 1786.
Dolly Demeritt, 2 y. Dec. 30, 1797.
Lydia Durgin, 17 y. July 18, 1799.
Daniel Demeritt, of Joseph, 4 y. Sep. 4, 1799.
Child of Charles Donaldson, Nov. 22, 1799.
Mrs. Lieut. Durrell, 50 y. May 8, 1801.
Child of Charles Donaldson, Apl. 2, 1802.
David Durrell, 18 y. Jan. 12, 1806.
Hannah Drew of S. 3 y. Apl. 18, 1806.
Mrs. Demeritt, 60 y. Feb. 27, 1807.
Mitty Drew, of Samuel, 3 y. Jan. 9, 1809.
Widdow Doe, 70 y. Apr. 28, 1809.
Nancy Drew of Samuel, 1 y. Mar. 17, 1810.
Betsey Demeritt, 14 y. Sep. 14, 1814.
John Durgin Jr., 45 y. Dec. 7, 1816.
Child of Samuel Drew, Feb. 20, 1814.
Mrs. Durgin, 87 y. Mar. 26, 1821.
John Durgin, 95 y. Jan. 8, 1822.
Child of Israel Durgin, 3 y. Aug. 22, 1824.
Child of Daniel Durgin, 2 y. Sep. 4, 1824.
Child of Valentine Davis, Sep. 13, 1824.
Lieut. Eliphalet Durrell, 77 y. Nov. 22, 1825.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

5221. CHAMPLIN—Who was —— Champlin (possibly George) who married, about 1795-1800, —— Beery, (possibly Lydia), and had Josiah B., born July 31, 1802?—J. D. C.

5222. ALLEN—In the New Jersey Archives, Vol. XXI, page 324, I find the births of the children of Jedediah and Elizabeth (Howland) Allen, as follows:

Esperence, b. 1 mo., 30, 1669;
Ephraim, b. 10 mo., 30, 1670;
Elizabeth, b. 8 mo., 17, 1672;
Judah, b. 8 mo., 17, 1675;
Esther, b. 1 mo., 26, 1677;
Ralph, b. 11 mo., 7, 1678;
Henry, b. 1 mo., 24, 1680;
Mary, b. 9 mo., 15, 1681;
Patience, b. 3 mo., 8, 1684;
Meribah, b. 9 mo., 12, 1686;
Jonathan, b. 8 mo., 16, 1689;
David, b. 8 mo., 16, 1689.

Cannot H. R. C. tell me whom these children married?—E. S.

5223. GOULD. SLOCUM—Samuel Slocum, born Jamestown, R. I., Sept. 9, 1711, son of Samuel and Hannah (——) Slocum, married, 1733, Anna Gould of No. Kingstown. Wanted, parentage of Anna Gould, also maiden name of Hannah, the mother of Samuel Slocum.—K. M. S.

5224. BRIGGS—Sweet Briggs, b. in So. Kingstown, about 1782, died Oct. 17, 1872, aged 90, married Mary Cobb. Wanted parentage of Mary Cobb. His father was Sweet Briggs, who married Martha ——. Wanted her parentage and his. The first Sweet Briggs was a Revolutionary pensioner, placed on pension list Ap. 10, 1833, aged 79 years. Would like any information in regard to the family.—K. M. S.

5225. CASWELL. TEFFT. HAZARD—John Caswell, b. Jan. 10, 1792, of So. Kingstown, married in 1815, Hannah B. Tifft, also of South Kingstown, R. I. She is supposed to have been the daughter of Daniel Teffit. Can any one give her mother's maiden name? This John Caswell was son of John and Mary (Hazard) Caswell. Can any one give ancestry of Mary Hazard? Also want ancestry of Daniel Teffit.—K. M. S.

ANSWERS.

5081. CRANDALL—Mary[3] Richmond (Edward[2], John[1], was born in Little Compton, R. I., March 15, 1700. She married, Nov. 11, 1717, Peter Crandall, son of Samuel and Sarah (Celley) Crandall of Tiverton, R. I., born Oct. 25, 1697. Children (b. in Little Compton), Bathsheba, b. July 29, 1718, and Constant, b. Mar. 28, 1720.

He probably moved from Little Compton, and had other children. From Richmond Genealogy.—N. R. F.

5081. CRANDALL. RICHMOND—Peter, son of Samuel and Sarah (Celley) Crandall, of Tiverton, R. I., born Oct. 25, 1695, married, Nov. 11, 1717, Mary[4] Richmond (Edward[3], John[2], John[1]), b. Little Compton, March 15, 1700. Children: Bathsheba, b. July 29, 1718; Constant, b. March 28, 1720. "Probably moved from Little Compton, and had other children."

Has M. A. M. S. made a careful search of Enfield records. The above is from "Richmond Family," page 32, where the name of second child is given Constant; but in the Index it is Constance. Cannot state which is correct. The date 1765 would be right if Mary died in 66th year, provided there is no error in above birth dates, which is unlikely.—L. B. C.

5210. DOUCH—Osmond Douch, of Newport, 1638, and later of Gloucester, Mass., was of Budgeport, Co. Dorset, England. He came to New England with his wife Grace and son Robert. See Geo. Reg. XL 270.—J. D. C.

CORRECTION. WEST—I wish to correct something in the West article of April 1, 1905. "Huldah Taber, she daughter of Philip Taber of Monmouth, New Jersey. * * * * quoting from Salter's History of Monmouth Co., New Jersey, who married Sarah Tucker, and had nine children. Another account Susanna." Now the Dartmouth records are plain. All the children are given as "of Philip and Susanna." I will give the children of Philip[3] (Thomas[2] Philip[1]) from Dartmouth records, all given as of Philip and Susanna.

Richard, b. Nov. 25, 1711.
Thomas, b. Nov. 18, 1713.
Zephaniah, b. Oct. 1, 1715.
Tucker, b. Oct. 10, 1717. "Died, Tucker Taber, son of Philip and Susannah, June 25, 1749."
Jesse, b. Nov. 21, 1719.
Peace, b. Feb. 22, 1722. (West article says "Peace Taber, who married Abraham Sherman, b. 1745". Now it is seen by above records that Peace, daughter of Philip and Susannah was born 1722, but on Dartmouth records there is a record of a Peace Taber daughter of Thomas (son of Joseph b. Nov. 5, 1745, and she had a sister Ruth recorded same way. b. May 7, 1748. The West article also says "Peter named for his maternal grandfather", making father of Susannah, Peter Tucker. Who was he, and where can parentage of Susannah be found? No Peter given on the records, as belonging to Philip and Susannah, and the number of nine children is accounted for. Can not Mrs. Cooke give to the MERCURY the will of Philip[2] Taber (Thomas[2], Philip[1]?

Huldah, b. Mar. 1724.
Noah, b. July 7, 1727.
Philip, b. Oct. 31, 1730.

Next June I will get from the Registry of Deeds, Taunton, the deeds given of Philip and Susannah, when they left Dartmouth. One of the very few mistakes of Austin is here, giving the Philip, son of Thomas Taber (Philip) a wife, Elizabeth Tillinghast. This couple went to Connecticut, and he was probably a son of Joseph (Philip), Thomas Taber (Philip) gives one half of his homestead to his son Philip, then living in Dartmouth with wife Susannah. I trust I have made this plain.—M. L. T. A.

Block Island.

The fishermen have landed a large supply of cod in the last few days and the mackerel are coming in quite plentifully.

Mr. John Rose, who is in Providence for the benefit of his health, will leave for the mountains as soon as the weather gets warmer. In his absence the business of John Rose & Co. is being ably attended to by Mrs. Rose.

It is not yet known who will operate the Pequot House and the Eureka Hotel during the coming summer. The Pequot is owned by Mr. D. A. Mitchell of the Highland House, and the Eureka has been traded by Mr. Macy A. Ball for some Providence property.

The steamer Mary, which is expected here early in June, is now having a condenser put in before leaving the fresh water of the Great Lakes for the Atlantic Ocean.

The indications point to a successful and prosperous season during the summer, provided that the weather is propitious. There is no attraction such as a yacht race or a big expedition to draw the people away this year and if the weather is hot and dry the season should be unusually long and busy.

Many improvements are being made to summer hotels, preparatory for the opening for the season. There are few radical changes being made, but every where painters and carpenters are in evidence getting the houses in tip-top condition. There is not much new building being done, although a new cottage on the "neck" is being built for Mr. "Billy" Jones.

Dr. C. F. Barker of Newport was summoned to the island on Thursday to attend Mrs. George W. Conley. As Dr. Barker had to leave for New York the same night the Danielson made a special trip to Newport to land him there in time to take the Fall River line.

Rev. H. A. Roberts, D. D., started Monday for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. Orlando F. Willis has been in Providence this week.

From Mills to You.

We Import our own
MATTINGS,
Therefore
Worthy Chinas 12 1-2c.
Beautiful Japs, 18c.

Not a single commission nor a cent's worth extra profit, but simply the bare cost of handling and a fair margin for us. The flood of your carpet needs that has rushed upon us the past six weeks tells us how fully you appreciate the saving that it means to you. We doubled our carpet force to meet your demands upon us and still we've had to keep some of you waiting—Little prices and the best of goods is the only secret. And now for those who haven't done it yet; who know they've got to, but who can't quite make up their minds—**Compare!** Don't buy an inch anywhere without comparing its quality and its price with ours.

SPRING CARPETS.

Over 200 distinct patterns, and the very cream of the market—richly colored Orientals, brilliant florals, most beautifully shaded self tones in red and greens—these in Body Brussels, Velvets, Tapestries and Ingrains.

OUR EXCLUSIVE PRICES.

Body Brussels,	from		$1.15
Velvets,	$1.15	Nine Wire Tapestries,	75c
Ten Wire Tapestries,	90c	Three Star Tapestries,	65c
		All-wool Ingrains,	65c.

All prices include cost of making and laying, and all work done by the most finished workmen we can hire and to the entire satisfaction of each customer.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

The Advantage of Health Insurance.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 15, 1905.

WILLIAM E. BRIGHTMAN, ESQ., Newport, R. I.

Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your draft for $200, being payment in full for 26 weeks' disability from typhoid fever.

It has given me much satisfaction to know I possessed a health policy in the Maryland, and the adjustment of my claim by the Company has been perfectly satisfactory and prompt.

I now have reason to know the value of good insurance in a good company, and wish you every success.

Thanking you for your kindness in my behalf, I remain,

Respectfully yours, GEO. RUSSELL.

Acker, Merrall & Condit Company,

299 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

....10,000....

"La Rapturco" Clear Havana Cigars,

MANUFACTURED AT TAMPA, FLORIDA.

Eight for 25c. Fifty for $1.50.

St. Mary's Orphanage.

At the annual meeting of St. Mary's Orphanage on Monday the treasurer reported a deficit of $1,695.43 for the year. Mrs. Sturtevant, the treasurer of the infant department, showed the receipts of her department to have been $2,630.19, and the expenditures, $2,630.31. The following officers were elected:

Warden, Rev. Herbert C. Dana; treasurer, Edward D. Pierce; secretary, James A. Pierce; board of trustees, Rev. George McClelland Fiske, Rev. Frederick Bassett, Hon. John H. Stiness, William D. Ely, R. H. I. Goddard, Louis T. Foster and William Gammell.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, March 3, A. D., 1905.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 2561, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of March, A. D. 1905, and returnable to the said Court, June 8, A. D. 1905, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1904, in favor of James A. Dunphy, in said County, plaintiff, and against Annie V. Murphy alias Jane Doe, of the City of New London, in the State of Connecticut, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Annie V. Murphy, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

First Parcel: Northerly, on Bay View Drive; Easterly, on Summit Avenue; Southerly, on Highland Avenue; and Westerly, on Bay View Place, and a line in continuation of the easterly boundary line of said Bay View Place to said Highland Avenue, as said lines and ways are shown on a plat of Conanicut Park, made by John H. Mullin and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of Jamestown aforesaid.

Second Parcel: Northwesterly, on Narragansett Bay; Easterly, by land of the United States Government; Southeasterly, by Bay View Drive, aforesaid; and Southerly, by a line formed by prolonging said eastern (or northern, as it may be called) boundary line of said Bay View Place northwestwardly to said Narragansett Bay.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the **7th day of June, A. D. 1905, at 12 o'clock noon**, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

5-13-4w

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Town Tax, Poll Tax

—AND—

School Tax for 1905

—

Assessors' Notice

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., May 6, A. D., 1905.

THE UNDERSIGNED Assessors of Taxes in and for the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., duly elected thereto and sworn, hereby give notice that for the purpose of assessing the Town tax ordered at the Annual Town Meeting held in said Middletown, on the fifth day of April, A. D. 1905, of assessing the Poll tax for the current year, A. D. 1905, as provided in Chapter 47 of the General Laws of this State, and of assessing the School tax required and provided for by Chapter 1101 of the Public Laws of this State, for equalizing the valuation of the property of the several school districts as formerly existing in this town, they will meet at the Town Hall, in said Middletown,

on WEDNESDAY, the 31st day of May inst., A. D. 1905,

on Thursday, the first day of June next, 1905, and on Friday the second day of said month of June, and will be in session on each of said days, from ten o'clock a. m. until four o'clock p. m., to make and complete the assessment of the three taxes hereinbefore mentioned and fix a valuation on the ratable property of said Town.

And all persons and corporations liable to taxation in said Middletown are hereby notified and required to bring in to the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid, a true and exact account of all their ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of their real and personal estate, and to make oath to the truth of said account before the undersigned, assessors, as aforesaid. And whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years, who pays no property tax, or property tax less than one dollar, and who, if registered, would be qualified to vote, is liable to the assessment of a poll tax of one dollar, or so much thereof as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
STEPHEN B. CONGDON,
JAMES H. BARKER,
JOHN H. SPOONER,
JULIAN OVERTON PECKHAM,
Assessors of Taxes.

5-6-3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in amendment of an ordinance relative to contagious diseases, etc., passed November 4th, 1902.

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport as follows:

Section 1. Sections 1, 5, 6, 7 and 8 of said ordinance are hereby amended by inserting the words "cerebro-spinal meningitis" after the words "membranous croup," wherever said words "membranous croup" appears in said sections.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed May 2, 1905.)
A true copy. Witness:
DAVID STEVENS,
City Clerk.

5-6-3w

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executrix of the last will and testament of MARY A. HOLLOWAY, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to her, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

LUCRETIA C. THOMPSON,
Executrix.

Newport, R. I., May 6th, 1905—5-5-3w

CARR'S LIST.

BY TROLLEY THROUGH EASTERN NEW ENGLAND. By R. H. Derrah

BRED IN THE BONE, By T. N. Page.

THE CASTAWAY, By H. E. Rives.

THE FOOLISH DICTIONARY, By Gideon Wurdz.

DOROTHEA, By Maarten Maartens.

BRAVE HEARTS, By W. A. Fraser.

OLIVE LATHEM, By E. L. Voynich.

THE QUEEN'S QUAIR, By Maurice Hewlett.

Daily News Building.

Telephone 633.

Mrs. Hogan—Oi thought yez were goin' to have yer party at noight.

Mrs. Grogan—Oi decided on the nixt mornin' beenz that's the toime Oi always think av the witty retorts.—New York Sun.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, March 3, A. D., 1905.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 2561, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of March, A. D. 1905, and returnable to the said Court, June 8, A. D. 1905, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fourth day of October, A. D. 1904, in favor of James A. Dunphy, in said County, plaintiff, and against Annie V. Murphy alias Jane Doe, of the City of New London, in the State of Connecticut, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Annie V. Murphy, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded Southerly, on Dixon street, 80 feet; Westerly, on land now or formerly of Timothy Murphy, trustee, 60 feet; Northerly, on McAllister court, 80 feet; Easterly, on land now or formerly of Dennis Shanahan, 60 feet, be the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise bounded and described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on **The 12th day of June, A. D. 1905, at 12 o'clock noon**, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

5-20-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 1, 1905.

Estate of Samuel Littlefield.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Samuel Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 6th day of June, 1905, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

5-20-3w